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The Literary Digest

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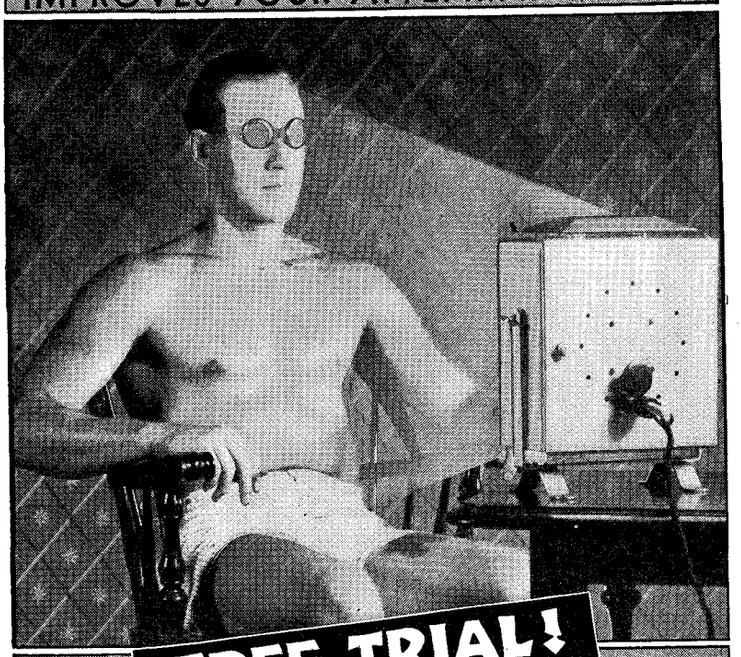

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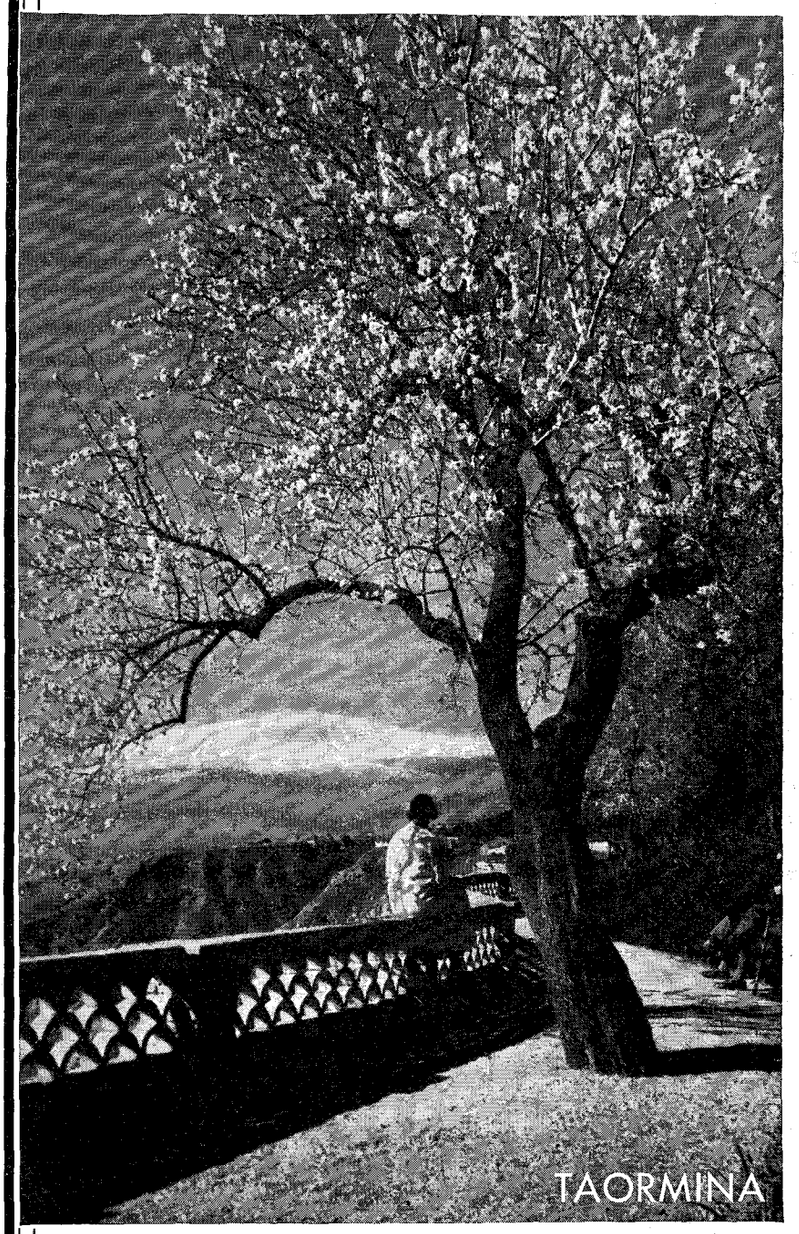
Where To Go This Year?



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The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 1, 1936

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Echoes to Al Smith's Blast

His Indictment of New Deal and Call to Followers to "Take a Walk" Bring Favorable and Adverse Repercussions

"Listen," cried Alfred E. Smith, not once, but several times, above the approving tumult at the Liberty League dinner in Washington last Saturday night.

The same banquet hall where a few weeks before President Roosevelt had pledged his Administration not to retreat rang with the laughter, shouts, and applause of 2,000 vociferous anti-New Dealers. For almost an hour the Happy Warrior of other days bombarded with his hoarse voice and homely phrases the policies of his former ally, Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Altho Republicans elbowed Democrats at the tables, the former Governor of New York spoke feelingly as a Democrat, for the Party in which he was born and in which he expected to die. But he called upon his followers to "take a walk" rather than "take on the mantle of hypocrisy" by indorsing the New Deal at the Philadelphia convention in June.

The New York *Herald Tribune* (Ind.-Rep.) wondered what form this rebellion would take.

Pungent Indictment

"Will the disciples of Jefferson, Jackson, and Cleveland simply decline to vote; will they throw their support to the Republican candidate, or will they back a third ticket as in the days of Bryan?" it asked.

Mr. Smith was more definite on other points. What he lacked "in novelty," according to the Newark (N. J.) *Evening News* (Ind.), Mr. Smith made up "in the pungency of the indictment."

He denounced the arraignment of class against class. He pleaded that the gateway of opportunity through which he passed from the sidewalks of New York to the Governorship of the State be left open for others. He accused the present Administration of tossing overboard the Democratic Platform of 1932, and asked his Party to revive it.

The "emotional peroration" in which he accused the New Deal of "Socialism" indicated to the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* (Ind.-Dem.) "the amazing and, to many, tragic change from the forward-looking executive of other years to the frustrated man who apparently can not live down his disappointment at not being President.

"They called Al Smith a dangerous radical," that paper added, "because he sought for the people of New York the same security and protection which the New Deal is striving to give all the people of America. He knows from sharp experience the falsity and unfairness of such methods of fighting."

Acme

Alfred E. Smith: He calls for return to Democratic Platform of 1932

Among Democrats, comment on the speech ranged all the way from "a splendid definition of Democracy," by John J. Raskob, former Democratic National Chairman, to "a loose harangue from a sour, disappointed has-been," by Chairman Robert L. Doughton of the House Ways and Means Committee.

"Alfred E. Smith's reverberating denunciation of the betrayal of the Democratic Party by the New Deal," said the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.), "passed far beyond the confines of partizanship. A challenge to his own Party, it was also a ringing demand upon all the people of the United States to vote collectivist Government out of existence and restore America to Americans."

"No doubt there are millions of citizens cheering Al Smith's exploit," said the Los Angeles *Illustrated Daily News* (Ind.). "A greater number bitterly resent it and will fight back during the political season."

The San Francisco *Chronicle* (Ind.-Rep.) felt that Governor Smith "voiced the conviction of the American people when he said we want no autocrat in Washington and would not stand for even a good one," adding:

"He spoke for all those Americans who rightly fear the building up at Washington of an autocratic power which Mr. Roosevelt, in an incautious moment, admitted in his message to Congress can be used to 'provide shackles for the liberties of our people.'"

The Philadelphia *Record* (Ind.) did not agree that Mr. Smith spoke for "the plain people."

"Al was a good 'front' at first," it said. "But soon people could see through and around him.

"By revealing their gross motive to the country the Liberty Leaguers rendered themselves harmless. Their game was obvious."

Calling attention to the address in New York on the previous night in which John W. Davis, also present at the Liberty League dinner, "indicted the New Deal with a bitterness that was scarcely expected from a former Presidential candidate in dealing with the Administration his Party has elected," the Washington *Post* (Ind.) concluded:

"Thus Mr. Roosevelt's policies stand condemned by two previous standard-bearers of the Democratic Party. In short, the schism which has been evident in the dominant Party for some time is now an open breach."

To which the Kansas City *Star* (Ind.) adds: "The real answer will not come from Washington. It must come from the American people."

Ickes *vs.* Talmadge

If Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes should cut a notch in his desk for every fight he has had since he entered the Cabinet, he might have to order a new one.

Last week there would have been another deep gouge. This time the bespectacled, gray-haired warrior aimed his fire at that persistent anti-New Deal sharpshooter, Georgia's Democratic Governor, Eugene Talmadge.

"Really," said Mr. Ickes, as quoted by The Associated Press, "I don't pay much attention to anything His Chain Gang Excellency says."

He was replying to charges made by the slender, swarthy Georgian that the PWA

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Acme

Governor Talmadge of Georgia, "persistent sharpshooter" against the New Deal

and the work-relief program generally had disrupted wage levels in his State.

When Mr. Talmadge, at Atlanta, heard what Secretary Ickes had said of him, he was busy with preparations for the Convention of Southern anti-Roosevelt Democrats at Macon this week. But he paused to retort:

"Aw, he's just one of them boondogglers."

This exchange moved the New York *Times* (Ind.-Dem.) to ironic comment.

Mr. Ickes's chain-gang reference, said *The Times*, "is a model soft answer," while Mr. Talmadge's retort "is a pearl of praise."

Landslide in Louisiana

Radio listeners in Louisiana were startled last week to hear a familiar voice boom:

"This is Huey Long speaking."

Then followed a characteristic denunciation of Long enemies and exhortations to vote the Long ticket.

"If this sounds strange," explains the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* (Ind.-Dem.), "it involves no spiritualism. It was accomplished through a record made by Senator Long shortly before his assassination.

"It was to be used in his campaign for the Presidency on a 'Share-Our-Wealth' Platform, and consisted of a castigation of President Roosevelt and all his New Deal works. But it fitted so neatly into the State campaign that it was broadcast as one of the principal speeches."

Thus acknowledging Huey Long's leadership, the late Senator's adherents swept the Democratic nominating primaries by what they termed "the biggest landslide vote in Louisiana history."

To the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Ind.), critical of the Long faction, the vote assumes national importance because "a drive to keep Louisiana out of the Roosevelt column next November can not fail."

To the Houma (La.) *Times* (Dem.) it is "evident that this astounding victory is attributed to the late Senator Long's wonderful achievements. He was the greatest builder and organizer of all time."

Helping or "Beguiling" the Farmer?

Administration Tries to Fit Legislation Into Constitution; Cynics Fear Futility; California's State AAA Upset in Court Test

President Roosevelt looked through frosty windows at the snow and hoped that he might go away fishing soon. Senator John H. Bankhead of Alabama likes to fish, too.

Neither had time for it last week. Instead they focused their thoughts on the farmer and his future. The only fishing done was for ways of aiding agriculture that would fit into the Constitution and for means of financing such aid.

As soon as the Administration's plan to amend the Soil Conservation Act of 1935 as a substitute for the outlawed AAA reached Congress it hit a snag.

Senator Bankhead, whose Cotton Control Act was scorched in the Court fire, presented it confidently. It aimed to pay farmers rental for lands left fallow. Eroding soil would be conserved, fertility promoted, and surpluses in commercial crops avoided.

Cynics dubbed it the "soil conversation and land futility program," according to Raymond Clapper, Scripps-Howard writer.

Senator Charles L. McNary of Oregon, who is working out a plan of his own, and Senator George W. Norris, of Nebraska, both Republicans, would have nothing to do with it, or any other measure of doubtful constitutionality.

"I am not willing to beguile the farmers further," said Senator McNary.

Soil-saving subsidies thereupon became merely a two-year stop-gap. The Committee turned to an old plan of setting up a little AAA in each State as a permanent policy.

The little AAA's would work something like the Federal grants-in-aid to States for highway construction.

"All it would amount to," objected Senator McNary, "would be forty-eight little chicks under the same old hen."

The Baltimore *Sun* (Ind.-Dem.) thinks the problem is like the children's game of "Button, Button, Who's Got the Button?"

Interpreting the Supreme Court decision on the AAA to mean "that the power to regulate production lies not with the Federal Government, but with the States," it adds:

"But now there seems to be a serious question whether the States have the power, either. A Superior Court Judge in California has granted an injunction against California's 'little AAA,' the purpose of which is to control the production of farm commodities, particularly fruit, within the State.

Elusive Power

"If the Federal Government lacks the power to control production, and if it turns out that the States also lack that power, then who has it? The search for this particular button ought to keep the political scientists busy for some time."

The Wichita *Beacon* (Ind.) believes the power must be found somewhere.

"It would be strange indeed if Congress is unable to provide for agriculture some of the material blessings the industrial East enjoys through tariff benefits," it says.

The weekly *Commercial and Financial Chronicle* (New York) is scornful of all Washington's attempts to replace the AAA.

"American commercial agriculture . . . is to be regarded as a pauper industry, and those who engage in it are to be treated as a dependent class to be carried permanently on relief," it says. "It is a sorry reflection upon the intelligence of the American farmer if such is his condition, and an equally serious reflection upon the States if they must be adjudged powerless."

Wide World

At odds with Senator John H. Bankhead's farm bill: Senator Charles L. McNary of Oregon

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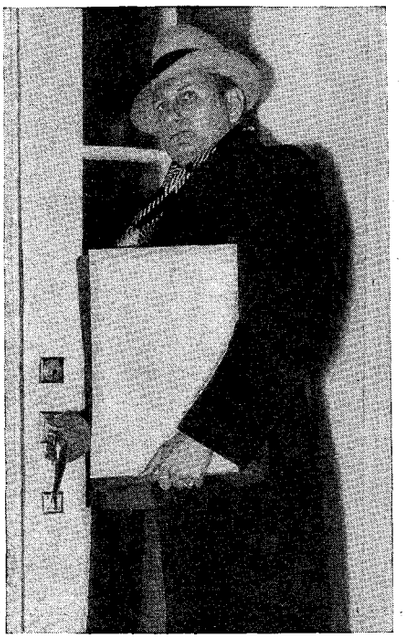
Bonus, Boom, and Budget

Treasury Begins to Estimate Cost of Veterans' Payments; Business Expects Big Share of Cash; Credit Stability vs. Inflation



Acme

Fifth time at the White House: a bonus bill brought by Representative Parsons

A man in a heavy overcoat walked up the steps of the White House last week, holding a large envelop under his arm.

With his hand on the latch, he paused and faced photographers' flash-bulbs.

He was Representative Claude Parsons, Illinois Democrat, delivering the "baby-bond" bonus-bill. Earlier in the week the Senate had passed it, seventy-four to sixteen, and the House substituted it, 346 to 59, for its own "united front" bill.

For two days, no word came from the White House.

Then, with dramatic suddenness, came a veto. At the usual Friday press conference there was no inkling of it. Written by hand, containing only 200 words, it referred to the President's veto message last year, adding:

"My convictions are as impelling to-day as they were then. Therefore, I can not change them."

Scarcely an hour after it was read to scattered cheers, the House voted to override the veto.

If the Senate does likewise, the bill eventually will cost the Treasury $2,237,000,000. Congressmen believe the immediate cost will be only $1,000,000,000, since many veterans may not cash their bonds on June 15, but hold them at 3 per cent. interest.

Many newspapers were skeptical. Some talked of the dangers of "minority pressure," and pointed out that all of the House and one-third of the Senate stands for re-election in 1936. Of thirty-one Senators facing election campaigns, twenty-seven voted for payment.

Still others talked of inflation. Typical is the Mobile *Register* (Ind-Dem.):

"The inevitable inflationary effect of the legislation is too obvious to require comment. The effects will probably be gradual and unnoticed for some time, until the full force of financial pressure from several sources . . . will have taken its toll."

Similar conclusions are reached by the Economists' National Committee on Monetary Policy, which warns that "this method of financing an unbalanced budget might easily prove only slightly less inflationary than the issue of greenbacks." John T. Flynn, economist writing in the Scripps-Howard papers, estimates that the bonus will "mean an inflation from $1,500,000,000 up."

Advantages Listed

Bonus adherents, however, promptly listed advantages. They noted that cotton leaped three to thirteen points on the Exchange. The Chicago *Daily News* (Ind.) quoted "Wall Street prophecies of a boomlet in retail trade and automobile sales."

Spending by veterans is likely to amount to "at least $1,000,000,000," according to *The Daily News;* and much of this sum will go for "new and second-hand automobiles and consumers' goods outside the necessity classification."

In this boom, members of the National Retail Dry Goods Association expect to share. "My guess," they were told by Malcolm P. McNair, of the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration, "is that the dollar volume of department store sales in 1936 may be 7 or 8 per cent. greater than in 1935."

In Queens, New York borough, auto-dealers began canvassing ex-soldiers.

Farmers, too, will benefit, according to the Memphis *Commercial Appeal* (Dem.). "The defeat of the Triple-A has left many farmers with obligations for equipment," says *The Commercial Appeal.* "It would be of tremendous advantage if payments to veterans on farms could be made in time for the planting season."

Meanwhile, the American Legion drew its own picture of where veteran funds would go. Repair and payment of homes came first, with more than half a billion; old bills and debts next, with nearly as much. Then came clothing, autos, insurance, and farm implements.

Today, weekly published by Vincent Astor and edited by Raymond Moley, puts a damper on this picture. It cites previous bonus payments as proof that this one, tho twice as large, will have little effect.

Doubts of Boom

"As a business stimulant," *Today* thinks, "the bonus is a flop, because it applies leverage at the wrong spot. The consumer-goods industries are doing well enough right now. If the veterans would all go out and buy houses, that would help. But they won't."

While business was planning how to receive bonus money the Treasury last week was planning how to pay it. The Treasury faced an enormous task. Not only must it print 47,500,000 separate bonds, but it must find the cash for converting them.

But the $1,000,000,000 to $2,000,000,000 required in the next seventeen months for the bonus is only one of numerous difficulties besetting the Treasury.

Alarms Over Debt

Papers pondered over Secretary Henry Morgenthau, Jr.'s report that, between now and June 30, 1937, the Treasury would have to raise $11,000,000,000. They were alarmed at the prospect of a $36,000,000,000 public debt.

"It looks now as if the budget will be more out of balance than ever, with the largest peace-time deficit in history," writes Raymond Clapper, in the Washington *Daily News* (Ind.).

On the other hand, while agreeing that Mr. Morgenthau's "job is a hard one," the Detroit *News* (Ind.) feels that "he would not have been so gloomy had he not been making a tacit argument against bonus payment."

"For the present, at least," says *The News*—pointing to the "placid reception of his testimony by the bond market"—there is "no need to worry about the Government's credit."

Federal Income and Expense Shows Mounting Debt

(In billions: *i.e.*, 4.1=$4,100,000,000)

Fiscal Year Ending June 30	*Receipts*	*Expenditures**	*Deficit*	*Federal Public Debt*
1930—President Hoover's first fiscal year	4.1	3.4	None	16.1
1931—President Hoover's second year	3.3	3.6	0.3	16.8
1932—Appropriations to RFC and Federal Land Banks	2.0	4.7	2.7	19.4
1933—Two-thirds of year in Hoover Administration	2.0	4.6	2.6	22.5
1934—President Roosevelt's first year	3.1	6.7	3.6	27.0
1935—President Roosevelt's second year	3.8	6.8	3.0	28.7
1936—Fiscal year ending June 30: (Estimates)	4.4	7.0†	2.6	30.9
1937—Year discussed in new budget plans: (Estimates)	5.6	6.1†	.5	31.3

*Debt retirement not included.

†To these expenditures probably must be added in the next seventeen months: $1,000,000,000 to $2,000,000,000 for bonus payments; $2,000,000,000 (estimated) for additional relief; $1,089,000,000, if the Treasury must refund process taxes; additional costs, as yet not determined, for the Administration's new farm program.

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A. F. of L. Feud Over Form of Unions

Green Fights for Industrial Groups, Lewis for Craft Line-Ups; Every Indication of "Titanic Upheaval" Seen by Commentator

Year after year, burly John L. Lewis, head of the United Mine Workers of America, bucked the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor.

He wanted it to desert the traditional policy of unionization by single crafts. He believes firmly that unionization by whole industries would give labor greater strength.

Year after year the Council turned him down. Finally, in his words, he got "tired of looking out of the window." He was not present when the Council met in Miami recently. Last November he had quit the Council and set out on his own in the mass-production fields to build up a vigorous following for his cause.

Eight international unions within the A. F. of L. formed a bloc behind the Lewis Committee for Industrial Unionism.

William Green, President of the A. F. of L., who believes in the theory of industrial unions, wants a flexible policy and Federation harmony above all else. He cautioned Mr. Lewis to go slowly.

Upheaval Foreseen

The situation gave every indication, according to Edward Levinson, writing in *Today*, "that the organized labor movement faces a titanic upheaval which will change the character of the movement for the first time since it came into being in 1881."

Storm warnings were hoisted in Miami last week. The Executive Council ordered the dissolution of the Lewis Committee, fearing "a challenge to the supremacy of American Federation of Labor" that "will ultimately become dual in purpose and character."

Charles P. Howard, head of the International Typographical Union and Secretary of the Lewis faction, retorted that the action was an "appeal to prejudice."

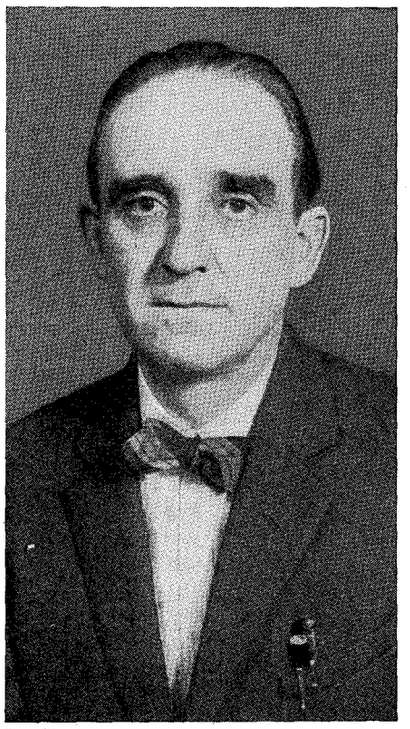
John Lewis lowered his bushy eyebrows and said, "The mountain has labored and brought forth a mouse."

"Mr. Lewis is not a radical," to quote Mr. Levinson in *Today* again. "He contemplates no disturbance of the traditional economic balance. In his economic scheme there will continue to be places for employers and employed, for profits and for wages. While his union has frequently urged nationalization of the mines, the proposal evokes no support from him.

"He is opposed to communism, and until communism became a term with which to damn almost anything liberal, he denounced it freely and frequently. Industrial unionism, the corner-stone of the Lewis plan, has been divested by him of the radical connotations given it by the 'one big union' advocates of the before-the-war days."

Nevertheless industrial unions are "radical" unions, in the opinion of *The Wall Street Journal*.

"The histories of such organizations in England, of the Syndicalists of France and Italy, of the Knights of Labor in our country and—the purest form of Industrial Unionism—the I.W.W., all indicate this," that paper finds.



Wide World

He wants industrial, not craft unions: Charles P. Howard, aid to John L. Lewis

"But the craft-union side of the question is backed by the rank and file of such organized trades as bricklayers, printers, plasterers, plumbers, all of whom receive high wage rates and are definitely skilled and essentially conservative. The question, therefore, the answer to which is approaching determination, is this: 'Is American labor to go right or left as a permanent policy?'"

Dues as Factor

The Los Angeles *Times* regards the whole controversy as a "clash over dues," adding: "If there was a sincere interest in unionism as a possible benefit to workers, on the part of the majority of labor leaders, the two varieties of unions could exist amicably side by side, but the majority of leaders are not so gaited."

The Communist *Daily Worker* (New York) compares the "Tories of the craft unions" with the "Tories of industry and government," declaring:

"It is not only true that industrial form has enormous advantages in the way of fighting power over the craft-union form, but since the craft unions have demonstrated for decades of failure that they can not organize mass-production industries, the present struggle will decide whether some eight million workers (in steel, auto, rubber, and oil industries) will be organized at all."

Battling for Neutrality

Mrs. Catt Fights for Peace; Nye Inquiry Slowed by Row

Carrie Chapman Catt washed dishes and toiled in the library so that she could study law at Iowa State College. Then she decided that women should vote and campaigned the suffrage forces to victory.

Now, in semiretirement at seventy-seven, she says, "I'd hate to spoil a good meeting by having a stroke." But the full force of her personality is behind the fight for peace.

Last week she journeyed to Washington from her home in New Rochelle, New York, an earnest delegate to the Conference on the Cause and Cure of War. President Roosevelt remembered that it was the fiftieth anniversary of Mrs. Catt's start on the brilliant road to suffrage and peace. And at the White House he presented a letter of high praise to her.

Next day ether waves carried to the Conference a radio conversation between Mrs. Catt and Lady Astor, speaking from Plymouth, England. Lady Astor declared: "The fight for peace . . . is a fight and not a wish. Men and women have to lay down their lives and their prejudices to get it."

"Ignorance" Assailed

In reply Mrs. Catt said:

"The greatest enemy of all new ideas is ignorance. The next greatest enemy is loyalty to customs long established, and war is the oldest institution in the world.

"The third greatest enemy is the war institution itself, plus the vested interests which make profit from war."

Meanwhile, as the Conference closed, a peace-minded Washington waited to hear more from the Senate Munitions Investigating Committee. Two outraged members threatened to withdraw following the charge by Chairman Nye that Woodrow Wilson had "falsified" in war testimony.

Then the funds of the Committee ran out. The members' unanimous request for more cash to carry on indicated agreement.

Support for the Committee came from the Philadelphia *Record* (Ind.): "Secretary of State Hull with all sincerity may believe that neutrality is a will-o'-the-wisp, as he seemed to suggest. . . . But every available indication of American sentiment is to the contrary.

"If the Nye Committee has done anything it has shown us that the policy we pursued in 1914-'17 was indeed chasing a will-o'-the-wisp—an attempt to gain the profits of war while pretending to observe a neutrality which did not exist. The probe must go on."

But from the Detroit *Free Press* (Ind.-Rep.): "After observing the recent performance of its Chairman, Gerald Nye, nobody need wonder longer why the work of the Senate Munitions Committee has been futile and largely piffling. . . .

"The Senate should stop Mr. Nye's Committee activities at once and finally, and responsible Republican leaders should be particularly earnest in pressing for action."

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Borah: Political History-Maker

Observers Puzzled Whether Aim Is Nomination or Dictation of Platform; He Is Defender of Constitution; Gentle, Except in Fight

"William," Mrs. Borah once casually observed to a friend, "would get much more out of life if there were not so many pleasant things in the world."

Her husband, Idaho Senior Senator who has developed quite a political following in Western States as a Republican Presidential possibility, brought his challenge to the East, at Brooklyn, New York, this week. He has a sturdy reputation as a speaker.

Since 1907, the Borah home in Washington has been a mekka for the Capital's intelligentsia. Its blue-eyed hostess is an adept player in the game of politics over the teacups. Political affairs intrigue the daughter of Gov. W. J. McConnell of Idaho.

Keystone

Mrs. Borah: "I give him advice sometimes, but he doesn't always take it"

She dismisses "Borah-for-President" questions with golden silence, but, when charged with being her stalwart husband's best adviser, will answer with a chuckle:

"Certainly I give him advice sometimes, but he doesn't always take it. You know, men are all different, but husbands are all alike."

Yet, it is impossible to imagine the Gentleman from Idaho (see cover) as quite like any of the other seventy-three Senators whose wives are Washington hostesses. Writing in *The English Review* for January, *Britannicus Viator* finds that "the first impression of Borah belies the second."

"He is, physically, a rugged man, with a mane of hair parted in the middle, a heavy face above a severe black tie, a large, loose frame clothed in a black suit that is as likely to be threadbare as not. But, instead of the roar that incomplete reports of his speeches have led English visitors to expect, this lion-like man has a voice that is gentle, and manners that are charming and shy.

"There is nothing shy about Borah, however, when there is a fight to be fought. And that is almost every moment of his working life. . . ."

Mark Sullivan, Washington syndicated commentator on national affairs, remarks:

"Whatever may be Senator Borah's individual eccentricities, he has never, in the faintest degree, modified his loyalty to the American form of government. . . .

"If any one doubts what I say about Mr. Borah, let him read the Senator's article in the February number of the *Redbook* magazine."

Isms *vs.* Democracy

Here are some excerpts from that article:

"As I see it, the combat between Communism and Fascism, on the one hand, and Democracy, on the other, in the last analysis, comes down to the simple question: What, if any, place shall be given to the average man and woman in government?

"Both Communism and Fascism would rob them of every right, every privilege, every guaranty given them in our Constitution—personal liberty, and all the attributes of liberty. The first line of defense, therefore, against a dictatorial government is the Constitution. . . ."

Doubts and Forecasts

Just what the doughty Idaho Senator is gunning for in his "Borah-for-President" boom apparently is not clear to political observers. Writing in the January *Atlantic Monthly*, J. Frederick Essary, Chief Washington Correspondent for the Baltimore *Sun* (Ind.-Dem.), dismisses him with:

"Every four years, for two decades, he has been paraded by his friends as a formidable figure, six or eight months before a nominating convention. But, as each quadrennial roll-call drew nearer, his candidate-potentiality would steadily subside. It is subsiding once more."

And, in the *New Republic*, Jonathan Mitchell voices these doubts:

"Despite his great abilities, the prospect of Borah's obtaining the Republican nomination seems slim. He will be seventy-one next June . . . twenty-one years above the approved age for candidates.

"More serious, probably, is the opposition, except in Far Western States, of the Party machine. . . . However, Borah's chief handicap is Borah, and a lifetime of non-allegiance to those groups which he now needs to make him President."

Yet, "The Unofficial Observer," in *Today*, believes it "obvious" that what the Senator really wants to do is "write the platform for the next campaign."

"At any rate, Borah is going to have a lot of fun, and, while he is having it, he may make first-class political history."

President's Birthday

Coolidge Comment on Presidential Burdens Recalled

Wide World

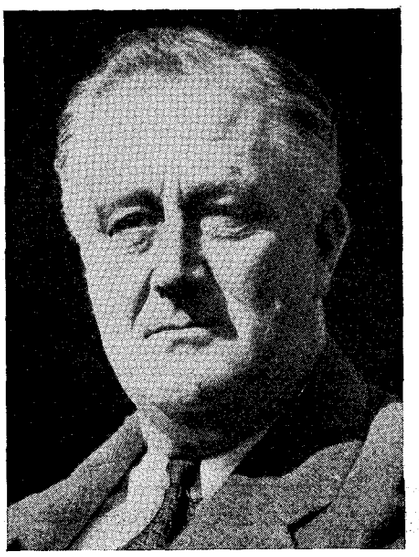
1933

If this were an advertisement it would be labeled, "Before and After." It shows what happens to a man after three years as President of the United States.

On January 30, in excellent health, President Roosevelt celebrated his fifty-fourth birthday. But the cares which rest on Presidential shoulders take a heavy toll in energy and vitality.

After he left the White House Calvin Coolidge wrote of the many exacting duties of the Presidency in an article which appeared in the Washington *Star*.

"No one can make his decision for him," said Mr. Coolidge. "He stands at the center of things where no one else can stand. If others make mistakes they can be relieved. . . . But he can not retire. His decisions are final and usually irreparable. This constitutes the appalling burden of his office."



Wide World

1936

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Topics in Brief

MAYBE Mr. Farley could help out the postal deficit with some kind of dinner.—*Indianapolis News.*

MR. HOOVER is called one of the big guns of politics. He got fired in 1932, didn't he?—*Norfolk (Va.) Ledger-Dispatch.*

THEY should pay delegates to the League of Nations salaries. They are absolutely no good at peace-work.—*Birmingham News.*

ROOSEVELT gave business men a breathing spell. Supreme Court knocked the breath out of the farmers.—*Wichita Eagle.*

EVERY one is amazed how well Mr. Hoover is getting along with his comeback, considering how far he had to come.—*Detroit News.*

ANOTHER editor asks what is youth's reaction to our economic situation. We know that one, too. It's a yawn.—*Richmond (Va.) News Leader.*

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT proposed a toast to the Federal Union, but his New Deal program indicated a desire to burn it to a crisp.—*Indianapolis Star.*

SENATOR GLASS probably wouldn't have minded the college professors' invasion of Washington if they hadn't brought their senior classes with them.—*Life.*

THE Government can get things done. That Florida canal was planned by President Jackson and they are moving dirt already.—*Dayton (Ohio) Journal.*

IT develops that the oldest war on which our government is still giving pensions is that of 1812. Hurrah! The Revolution is paid for.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

AT least those fifty-nine antibonusites in Congress deserve the medal for political bravery. But it may have to be awarded posthumously.—*Charleston Mail.*

GOVERNOR LANDON sent out 10,000 New Year's cards. This is his ringing answer to the charge that he is a Kansas Coolidge.—*Howard Brubaker in The New Yorker.*

MARRIAGE-LICENSE clerks complain that the girls aren't availing themselves of leap year. Perhaps they're waiting to make sure 1936 is constitutional.—*Kansas City Star.*

IT is possible, after all, to give Mr. Hoover credit for business recovery. If he hadn't made so poor a campaign in 1932 Mr. Roosevelt might not have won.—*Louisville Times.*

HARRY HOPKINS declares the relief program will be met better this winter than ever before. For whom, Harry, the Party or the unemployed?—*Chicago Daily News.*

A PUBLISHER is after Haile Selassie for a book. It would describe the feelings of a conquering lion on being thrown to the Christians.—*Portland Morning Oregonian.*

ASKED how things looked fourteen miles in the air, a stratospherist said it looked blue. It looks like that on the ground, for that matter.—*Jacksonville (Fla.) Times-Union.*

Point

Two dogs, both setters, have been added to the White House Zoo. Is the Administration expecting the bird?—*New York Sun.*

Counterpoint

THE New Deal, in view of the adversities it has survived, must have a strong Constitution of its own.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

GREAT BRITAIN to keep its eye on Japan.—*News Item.* What with its other eye on Italy and its ear to the ground, Great Britain is in for a busy winter.—*Toronto Saturday Night.*

GENIAL Jim Farley has just announced that the Liberty Bell will be the symbol of the coming Democratic Convention. The Liberty Bell, as you know, is a little cracked.—*Boston Herald.*

THE Democrats, accused of being phrase-makers and sloganeers, are all for letting Mr. Fletcher have complete radio liberty. Their slogan is "Give 'em the air."—*F. P. A. in New York Herald Tribune.*

ONE of the mysteries of politics is why holding a Democratic National Convention in the chief city of a normally Republican State is going to cause that State to vote Democratic at the next election. If that reasoning is sound, Chicago, after the World's Fair of 1893, should have voted solidly, with the rest of Illinois, for Christopher Columbus for President in 1896.—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

The Battle Is On

—*Duffy in the Baltimore* Sun

"The Music Goes 'Round and Around"

—*Shoemaker in the Chicago* Daily News

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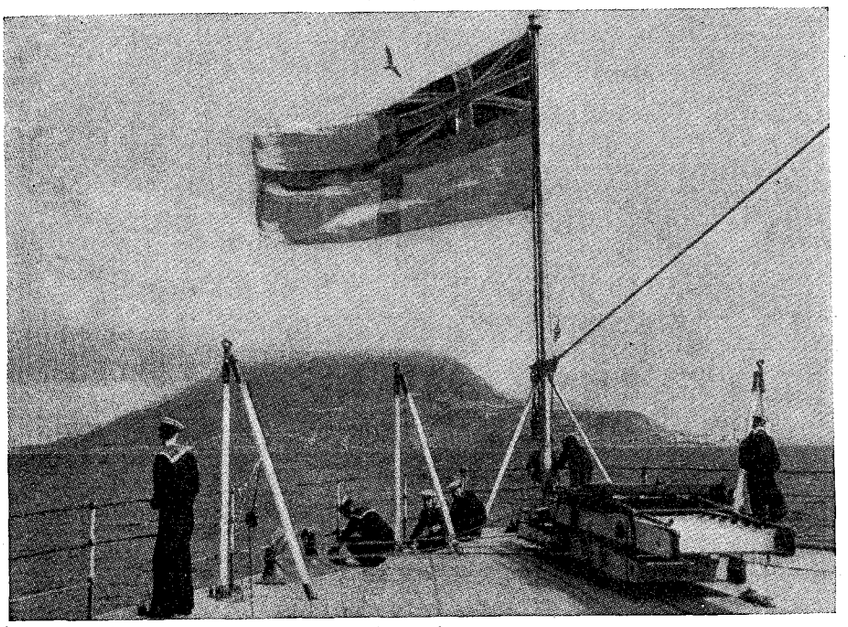
Edward VIII Takes Up Royal Burden

Sorrow-Worn at Loss of "Beloved Father," Prince Carries On; Empire Reaffirms Binding Tie of Loyalty to British Crown



From *l'Illustration*

The Union Jack at Gibraltar—as always

It was not King Edward VIII who walked five miles last week behind the gun-carriage on which rested the coffin of King George V. Half of this distance was trod in Norfolk as the royal funeral procession moved from the Church of St. Mary Magdalene to the Wolferton railway station, where it entrained for London.

Half of the distance was through London streets to old Westminster Hall, where the body of George V lay in state until Tuesday, with the Crown of England resting on the oak coffin fashioned from trees on King George's Sandringham estate.

It was *not* Edward VIII, but, rather, a fair-haired, bare-headed, sorrow-worn man, on the threshold of the middle years, whose heart was broken at the loss of his "beloved father," to use his own phrase.

Steeled for Task

Yet it was really the new King who, biting his lip, in an effort to maintain his composure, as he limped along, was steeling himself in preparation for the new and heaviest burden of his life—the rulership of 493,000,000 mortals, more than one-fourth of the earth's population, the vastest Empire the world ever has known.

As Prince of Wales, speaking at the Mansion House, London, on returning from his first great tour several years ago, he said:

"I should like to try to tell you what I feel I have learned. In the first place, I have come back with a much clearer idea of what is meant by the British Empire, or, as it is often more appropriately called, the British Commonwealth."

Reginald Coupland, Beit Professor of Colonial History at Oxford University, once said in a British broadcast:

"The watchwords of the War—democracy, self-determination, national autonomy—so far from challenging or undermining the principles on which the British Empire rested, accorded with them, strengthened them, and hastened on a new stage in their realization in practise."

The sorrow felt throughout the Empire over the loss of King George was matched by the confidence declared in the expected policies and practises of Edward VIII.

Telegraphed editorial comment from Canadian newspapers to THE LITERARY DIGEST included this high tribute to the new sovereign by the Montreal *Daily Star:*

"Citizens in Canada will feel settled confidence in his ability to carry whatever burdens Fate may lay on his shoulders. We loved him as a Prince. We have full faith in him as a King."

The Montreal *Gazette* asserted:

"He wears the armor of a great Empire's loyalty and devotion, and he ascends the proudest Throne in Christendom."

The Montreal *Daily Herald* remarked:

"If there is one comfort to assuage the grief of the widowed Queen, surely it must be in the proud thought that she had given to the Empire one to take up the scepter who has so splendidly shown his fitness for the task."

Said the Ottawa *Citizen:*

"He strengthened the tie with Canada . . . by becoming a Canadian rancher in Alberta. As King Edward VIII many Canadian people will think of him naturally as King of Canada."

"That he may be sustained in wisdom and well-being, long to reign over us, is the prayer of an Empire which sings 'God Save the King,' " observed the Toronto *Evening Telegram* solemnly.

Meanwhile, the English press reaction to the death of King George was well exemplified in these words of *The Daily Telegraph* (London):

"We mourned one whose sense of duty, sturdiness of mind, and courage throughout the trials of war and peace typified what all Englishmen would like to do and all the qualities other nations admire in the English when they are displayed with dignity."

In France, *Petit Journal* (Paris) said: "England has lost one of the best sovereigns God has given her; one of the Kings most worthy of British tradition."

L'Oeuvre (Paris) declared:

"George V has bequeathed to his successor a throne venerated by all peoples of the Empire, whose prestige in the world was never greater."

Pertinax (André Géraud), Foreign Editor of *L'Echo de Paris*, averred that the greatest task in King George's reign was "consolidation of the monarchic idea in the Labor Party. He acquitted himself of this task happily."

Hitler's Telegram

Chancellor Adolf Hitler sent messages of condolence to Edward VIII and Queen Mary.

In his telegram to the King, the Chancellor said, in part:

"I send Your Majesty the condolences of myself and the Reich Government, and ask Your Majesty to accept the pledge that the German people sympathize whole-heartedly with the heavy loss the Royal House of the British Nation has suffered."

From Doorn, The Netherlands, where former Kaiser Wilhelm II of Germany has been living in asylum since the end of the War, came a telegram of sympathy to Queen Mary on the death of George V, a first cousin.

While regret at the passing of George V was felt deeply throughout the Latin-American countries, in Chile the press seemed especially affected. *El Diario Ilustrado* (Santiago) said:

"Chile, which owes so much to the English colony, can not do less than associate itself sincerely with that people in its moment of great national grief."

Citing the strong commercial ties binding England and Chile together, *La Nacion* (Santiago) remarked:

"We have more than sufficient reasons to participate in the mourning which saddens the British people. From our earliest history English sailors fought shoulder to shoulder with our patriots in the struggle for liberty."

Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin, in a tribute on the radio to George V, spoke of the responsibilities his son and successor was facing, and said:

"He comes to them in the prime of his power, and already known throughout the length and breadth of his Empire. His great gifts of mind and heart he is now called upon to consecrate to his people. . . .

"The young King knows the confidence we all repose in him. He knows that he commands not only allegiance; he knows that the understanding, the affection, and the prayers of countless multitudes of his subjects are with him at this hour."

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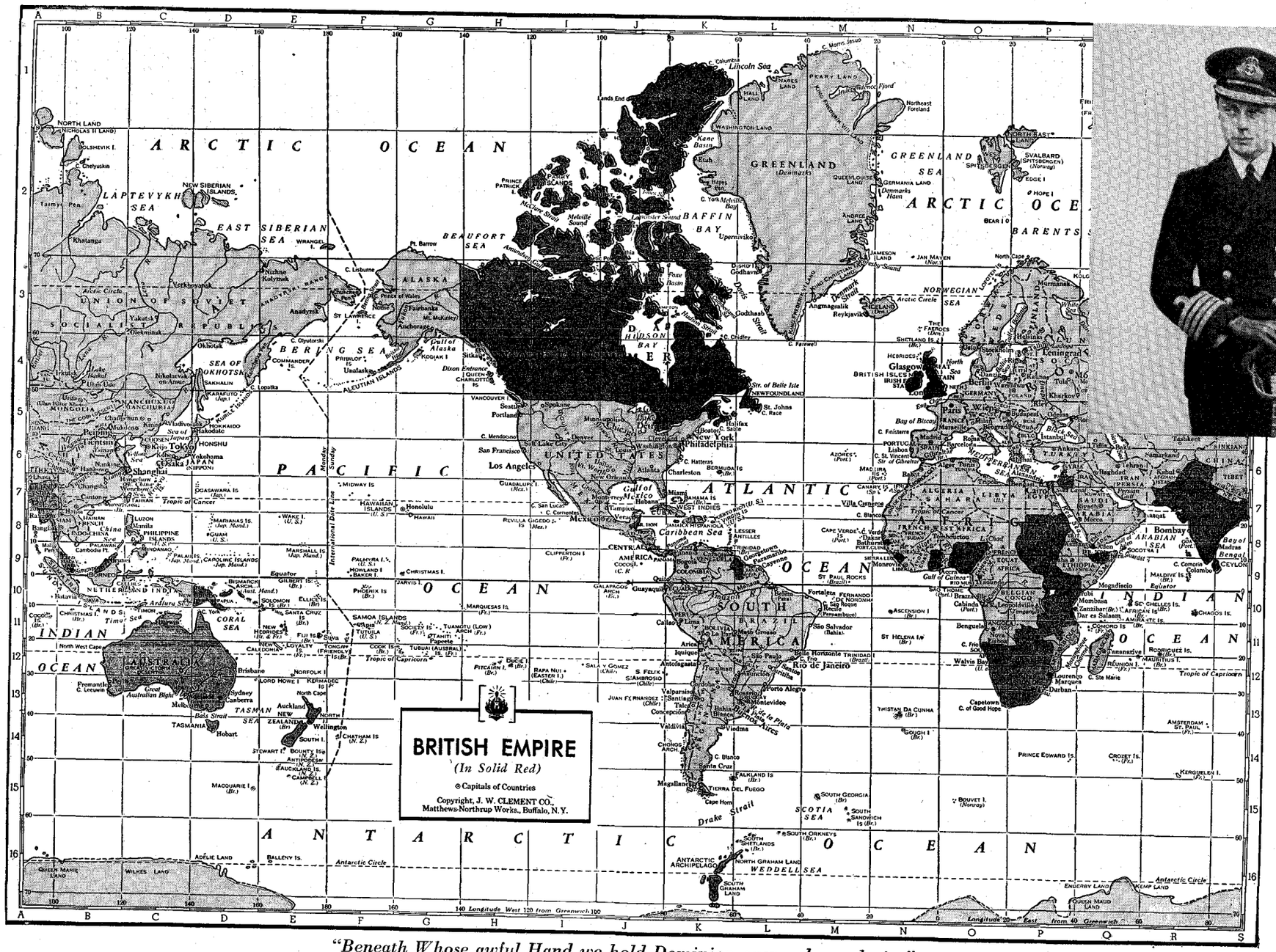
Wide World

Ruler of one-fourth of the globe: "Edward the Eighth, by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India."



"Beneath Whose awful Hand we hold Dominion over palm and pine"

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Edward VIII: The Making of a King

Will He Be Britain's First 'Socialist' Monarch? Social-Mindedness Conceded, With Future, Not the Past, His Guide

"There plays the last King of England."

It was November 9, 1902, the sixty-first birthday of King Edward VII of Britain. He and the last Emperor of Germany were watching a merry-eyed, tow-headed lad of eight romp on the spacious lawns of Balmoral Castle, Scotland.

That merry-eyed, tow-headed lad now is Edward VIII, ruler over one-fourth of the earth through the death of his father, George V.

The Seventh Edward took tremendous interest in the Eighth Edward. It was he who picked Henry P. Hansell, in June, 1902, as tutor for his eldest grandson and Prince Albert, now Duke of York and Heir-Presumptive to the British Throne. The tutor remained at his job until the outbreak of the War. He is said to have had more to do with molding their characters than any one person.

King-Making

In "A King in the Making," Genevieve Parkhurst told how:

"King Edward had very denifite plans for his grandson. He wanted him to be a friend of the people—to understand them, and to develop those qualities which would make him, when his day came, a beloved, and, therefore, wise ruler.

"In his own youth he had been kept aloof from all those who were not within the royal circle. His education had been planned with a stern eye toward the actual duties of a sovereign. He was not allowed to read or study any book or subject which might lead him away from the practical. Even Sir Walter Scott was forbidden, lest his mind should wander toward the adventurous and romantic."

That King Edward's ideas on the making of a king have borne richly in the person of King Edward VIII is widely accepted. But the new King has packed adventure into his forty-one and a half years.

This slight, boyish-looking chap (he is five and one-half feet tall and weighs 125 pounds) has traveled 200,000 miles. He never has visited a country without trying to bring back some knowledge of its people, their language, and customs.

For his education, he has found travel the best way to discover the why of many things. For his diversion, he has turned to sport. Perhaps that is why he has a trim, athletic figure and fresh complexion.

To Edward VIII it is sportsmanship, not the sport, that counts.

Here is his own application of the principles of sportsmanship, made in a speech at the Guildhall, London, several years ago:

"The sportsman needs love of adventure. He needs courage to understand it and take risks.

"He requires energy and initiative, quickness of judgment and action, however sudden and startling the emergency; good temper, patience, and perseverance. . . .

"Well, what single quality have I put into that catalog which isn't essential to the statesman? Surely none. And are there not lessons from the parallel that leap to the mind?"

Whether he can follow one new manifestation of his love of sport—aviation—is going to be a knotty problem for the new King's Cabinet Ministers. He is the first British King to have flown.

When he returned to London with the Duke of York from their father's death-bed at Sandringham, Norfolk, they flew in one of the new King's private air-planes. Both can fly, but never go aloft alone.

Air-planes are one symbol of the modernity of this second generation of Windsors. In "The Biography of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales," W. and L. Townsend pointed out:

"The Prince of Wales will, without question, make as good a King as his father. Yet, he is a King, not of the past, but of the future. . . .

"It requires only a very little intelligence to see that the Youth of Britain is moving in a world entirely different from that of their elders, constrained only by the realization of their immaturity from attempting to put into practise the ideas they hold; soon, the youth of to-day will be the middle-aged backbone of England. They will be able to realize their ideals; and their leader will be the Prince of Wales!"

British officialdom probably would deny that a king ever has his finger in the political pie, yet, even in this century, there have been evidences of the royal, withal impartial, touch.

The depression has focused the new King's attention on matters political. He is most interested in unemployment and slum-housing problems. Talking on these subjects, he does not mince words. Recently, after inspecting the slums of some of Britain's chief cities, he returned to London, and, soon after, was invited to a Guildhall function. There, industrial and political bigwigs expected to hear pat words of praise.

Instead, he blistered their ears with:

"There are a great many slum-dwellings in this country that are relics of a bygone idea of what was tolerable for workmen. That type of home must be demolished. They are not, and must not be, considered fit for the coming generation. . . .

"This nation can not afford to perpetuate such slums. What's the use of treating the diseases of slum-dwellers, especially the children, if, when cured, they are to be sent back to such slums? It is a disgrace to our national life."

Those are outspoken words for royalty. Would a king be allowed to speak his mind so bruskly? That is what William Philip Simms, Scripps-Howard Foreign Editor, implies in asking: "Will Britain's new sovereign, Edward VIII, come to be known as the Empire's 'Socialist King'?

"Precedent Smashing"

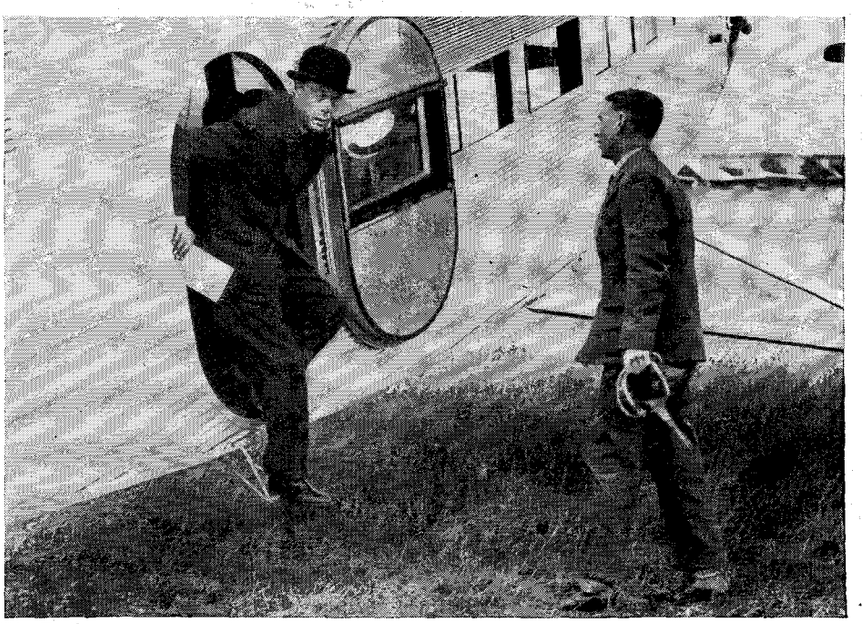
"There are those in England who predict he will. They say he will turn Britain upside down, smash precedent, and do and say things never said or done by any British monarch in history."

But Mr. Simms hesitates over the Socialist tag, finding:

"The new King will hardly be a 'Socialist King.' But he is, and will likely remain, social-minded. . . .

"Never has the new ruler of England been a 'stuffed shirt.' He played the game even when a stripling. . . . A rebel against the conventions all his life, Britain's new King can hardly become a slave to them now. . . .

"No one expects him to play politics, if, by politics, is meant active interference with Party rule; but, as a moral force, probably no man alive wields so much prestige. His reign, therefore, may see vast changes."



Wide World

One symbol of the modernity of Britain's new ruler: Edward VIII, aviation enthusiast

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Sarraut: New Premier in Old Crisis

"King of Midi" Needs His "Charmed Life"; Relied Upon to Exert Skill in Compromise; Faces Economic Problems

Albert Sarraut, appointed last week the 100th Premier in the sixty-five years' existence of the Third French Republic, leads a charmed life of which he is justly proud.

His escapes from death, for instance, include duels, a shipwreck, a falling bridge, two attempted assassinations and so many automobile accidents that he has ceased to record them.

This week he found enemies ready to pounce upon him in the Chamber of Deputies, and it was anybody's guess how long he would escape from political death.

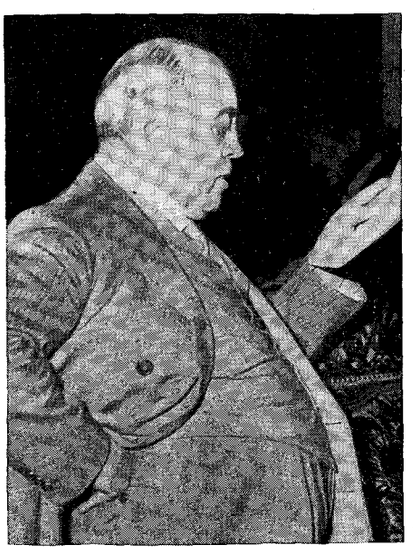
Sarraut succeeded the lone wolf of French politics, Pierre Laval, who resigned when a number of Radical Socialist (liberal) Cabinet members staged a run-out on him. He had ruled for seven and a half months—much by emergency decree—and had kept his boast that no Government of his ever had been thrown out of Parliament.

Battle of Franc

Laval insisted that he had achieved the purpose for which he was appointed last summer: kept the franc intact by easing France through a grave economic crisis. That crisis, it was noted elsewhere, still exists.

Several reasons were given for his collapse. One was that the Radical Socialists, the parliamentary majority group, thought he was gaining too much personal power; another was ascribed to his vacillation between Great Britain and Italy on the Ethiopian question.

Albert Sarraut, sixty-four, has been in Parliament thirty-three years. A Senator from the Aude, the Midi (southern France), he belongs to the Left Democratic group, as the senatorial branch of the Radical Socialist party is named. In October, 1933, he was Premier for a month.



Acme

Premier for a month in 1933, Albert Sarraut has again formed a Ministry

All his life he has mixed politics and journalism. He comes from a distinguished old French family, and with his brother, Maurice, owns the *Depeche de Toulouse*, the greatest French provincial daily, which has a million circulation.

Rich and influential, they both live like uncrowned kings of the Midi, keeping alive Radical Socialism, but only in a political sense.

Owlish Look

M. Sarraut is bald, portly, and carries his well-groomed figure smartly. In fact, in Europe he is said to look more like a German professor than a French politician. He wears large eye-glasses, too, which give him an owlish look.

Lawyer, poet, and author, he was a liberal in his youth, only to return from the colonies an iron-fisted imperialist, a big-navy man offset only by resort to the *bourgeois* virtue of compromise.

Pierre-Etienne Flandin was criticized for having joined the Sarraut Cabinet. Defending himself before the Committee of his Party, the Left-Republican, he declared he would carry on M. Laval's policy in foreign affairs and added:

"I have never been in disagreement with Laval on his foreign policy. We may have differed in details and methods, but that is absolutely all. The proof is that Laval was Foreign Minister in my Cabinet and throughout we collaborated closely. For that reason I shall continue to practise the policy founded in peace, conciliation, and collective security within the framework of the League."

Editorial comment cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST revealed the Paris *Temps*, semi-official organ of the French Foreign Office, as saying:

"The Cabinet will not fail to deceive lovers of political logic. It is indeed deplorable that Sarraut needs Socialist votes, thus making the Marxists political arbitrators."

Leftward Orientation

A pro-Government independent Paris daily of large circulation, *Le Journal*, observed:

"The new Ministry marks an orientation Leftward which needs the neutrality of the Socialists, if not their votes."

In Germany the Berlin *Boersen Zeitung*, financial daily, said cynically: "The parliamentary basis of the new Cabinet is very narrow, and has many characteristics of a transitory phenomenon."

In England *The Manchester Guardian*, world-famous liberal newspaper, felt:

"It is clear that the new Government will have to be something more than a body that sits with folded arms until election time [next May]."

The London *Daily Telegraph*, a conservative National Government supporter, remarked:

"The Government is rather more radical in origin and character than of any political color. . . . It is essentially a Ministry of balance and cooperation and detachment from violent party spirit."

© International

Pierre-Etienne Flandin, Foreign Minister in the new Sarraut Cabinet

Rome dispatches reported that while Italy regarded the new French Cabinet with less favor than its predecessor, well-informed Italian circles looked for no great departure in French foreign policy from the lines laid down by M. Laval. Much hope was placed in the new Foreign Minister, M. Flandin.

Five-Power Pact at Geneva

Anthony Eden, British Foreign Secretary, handsome, suave, and steel-nerved, earned lasting Italian scorn when, last week, he issued a memorandum to the Committee of Eighteen at Geneva revealing a five-Power military pact against Italy.

Parties to the mutual assistance agreement, in the event of an attack by Italy on any one of them, are Britain, France, Turkey, Greece, and Yugoslavia. Some Geneva observers thought the announcement was made for the benefit of Chancellor Adolf Hitler, as well as of Premier Benito Mussolini.

An Italian spokesman at Geneva said that Italy would protest to the League against the Mediterranean mutual-assistance scheme. The protest, he intimated, probably would criticize the arrangement as contrary to League principles.

The pact, as correspondents pointed out, was negotiated by Britain under punitive Article XVI of the Covenant, avowedly with the object that France, Turkey, Greece, and Yugoslavia would come to her aid in case the British Fleet were attacked by Italy.

Premier Mussolini's counter-thrust was

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a memorandum of January 24 addressed to all sanctionist Powers and to non-sanctionist members of the League of Nations. Mussolini contended that the concentration of the British Fleet in the Mediterranean Sea and the military negotiations Britain has carried on with various Mediterranean States were contrary to the letter and spirit of the League Covenant; arbitrary, as well as useless and dangerous, acts.

Italian newspapers, commenting on Mussolini's memorandum, unanimously charged that Britain continues to use the League Covenant as a blind in order to camouflage her own particular interests. A dominant editorial note was that while Italy "plays her cards on the table, Britain, true to tradition, keeps her cards up her sleeves."

Virginio Gayda, most widely-quoted Italian Editor, whose daily *Giornale d'Italia* is reputedly close to the Italian Foreign Office, said sharply:

"It remains more than ever confirmed that Britain's action occurred isolatedly and extraneous of the League. The British Government pretends that its military policy was authorized by application of Article XVI of the League Covenant.

"Britain concentrated her fleet in the Mediterranean in mid-September, and thereafter adopted a military measure which could only be carried out if the 'sanctioned nation' had reacted."

Blunt Press Comment

Among British editorial comment cabled to The Literary Digest was the blunt remark in London of *The Star* (Liberal):

"It is a coincidence that Laval's fall coincides with the agreement of Mediterranean Powers to take common action if Mussolini's madness should take a final fling. . . . Mussolini's only sane policy now is to stop bombing and start talking."

But, in France, *L'Information*, an independent Paris daily, largely devoted to news of financial and business interests, which it represents, had this to say:

"The publication of the five-way Mediterranean treaty showed that the Foreign Office never bargained for cooperation, which her texts, traditions, and interests imperatively command her to give."

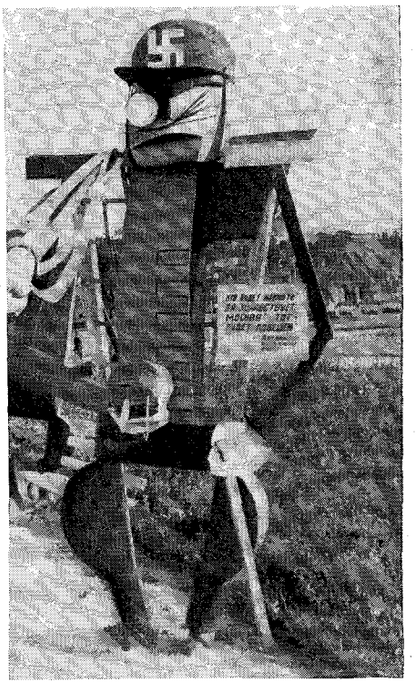
Just before announcement of the pact was made, the League Committee of Eighteen voted to create a special Committee to decide upon the practicability of an oil-sanction against Italy.

On the battle-front in Ethiopia, Addis Ababa Associated Press cables reported that on January 25 Ethiopia claimed a victory in "the biggest battle of the war" and maintained that Makale, the advance point of the Italian northern front, was surrounded.

Meanwhile Rome press cables related that the results of the heavy fighting in the first half of last week in the Tembien region of northern Ethiopia were given out in a confused official war bulletin on January 25 which left the reader bewildered as to exactly what had happened. No mention was made, according to one Italian press correspondent, as to whether the Italian lines moved forward or back.

Stonecutter Tries Empire-Carving

Hirota, Japan's Foreign Minister, Backing Army Penetration of North China, Clashes With Outer Mongolia, Alarms Russia



Black Star photographs

Japanese soldier—Soviet scarecrow

Nazi soldier—Soviet scarecrow

Foreign Minister Koki Hirota, Japan's leading diplomat, is a curious compound of fight, tact, and reserve.

Poor, he began life as a stonecutter in insular Fukuoka, mixing his chips with dreams of rising high in the Emperor's new and growing Empire. Off to Tokyo one day he went, traded his work-jacket for a student's tunic, and studied for the diplomatic service.

With shining qualities he served his ruler in China, the United States, England, Holland, and Russia. As a result, at fifty-four, he had attained his goal; but last week the work of cutting an imperial path for his Emperor had become harder than any block he had hewn in his father's yard on the island of Kyushu.

Empire-Builder

Hirota was hand-picked for the foreign portfolio in 1933. Japan was in the throes of intense Empire-building, and its foreign policy, under the aged and bewildered Count Uchida, had lapsed into an inertia which irked everybody, including the powerful Army clique.

Hirota's aggressive spirit and deep nationalism, it was felt, were ideal to stiffen Tokyo's forward policy in Asia. But he proved much more interested in dragging Japan out of the isolation resulting from her withdrawal from the League of Nations than in furthering the militarists' schemes.

"He never could quite master the psychology of absolutism," said Lemuel F. Parton in a Consolidated News Features copyrighted article. He was beset, he added, "with a sort of complex vision—he had the fatal political ailment of seeing the other man's point of view."

Therefore, almost at once, he clashed with the militarists. He challenged their budgets. He counseled restraint in North China. And last November the Emperor, it was reported, called off the Army hotheads in North China to keep peace. But it was only a truce.

Last week Hirota and the Army were still at it. As he took the floor of the Diet to explain his foreign policy, Japanese Army authorities were reported to have handed a new ultimatum to the Hopei-Chahar Political Council in North China. The Council was told to agree to all demands—to break off relations with the Chinese Central Government at Nanking in two weeks—or face military action.

In Shanghai, Gen. Renuke Isogai, Japanese Military Attaché, even challenged Hirota's program for Chino-Japanese rapprochement.

Proposed Alliance

Hirota had laid down three principles to achieve this end. He suggested, as one, a solid East Asian bloc (or alliance) of Japan, China, and Manchukuo to prevent Communist penetration. Isogai retorted that China, with her guerrilla-like armies, was ineligible to such an alliance.

Japan, he said, proposed instead an alliance for the same purpose with the five northern Provinces which the Japanese Army last year sought to turn into a new independent State.

Reports from the Far East indicate that Outer Mongolia, an independent State

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under Soviet influence, which refuses to open its doors to Japan, is the pivotal point of Japan's next thrust on the mainland. Last week fighting was renewed between Outer Mongolians and Manchukuoans over frontier disputes.

Quoting the independent *Miyako* (Tokyo), *The Japan Advertiser,* American-owned newspaper of that city, said:

"His [Hirota's] intention is of great significance, for it means that Japan and China will make their final stand against the evils of Communism in firm determination to eliminate Soviet influence entirely, not only in the districts bordering on Outer Mongolia, but also in the whole of Outer Mongolia itself.

"That the Soviets will respond with vigor is easy to imagine."

Warned Against Soviet

To what degree they will respond was a question which worried the dapper, quiet-faced Hirota. Japan's greatest alarm at present, he pointed out, was "the excessive Soviet military works" in eastern Siberia.

He did not say what these works were, but a Riga Correspondent of the London *Morning Post* last week attempted to fill in the gap. He cabled:

"Soviet fortifications on the 1,500-mile front from Baikal to Vladivostok are nearing completion.

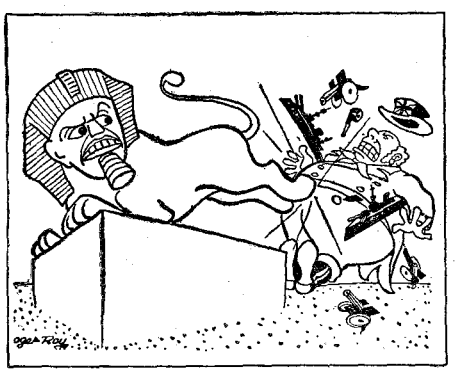
"The front line fortifications include numerous forts, antiaircraft bases, and underground barracks of reinforced concrete.

"Six kilometers behind the front line is the second-line fortification. Between both lines are numerous 'tank traps,' and special sectors called death-traps fitted with Soviet-invented tank mines, where an enemy would be allowed to break the front."

New Crisis in Egypt

Since last fall Britain has concentrated troops in Egypt because of the Italian crisis. On November 10, Sir Samuel Hoare, Britain's former Foreign Secretary, seeking to soothe the ruffled feelings of Egypt, a nominally-independent State, said:

"History and geography have linked together our fortunes. As friends and associates we must deal frankly with each other, facing facts and overcoming difficulties if we can, and always determined to understand each other's point of view."



The "Inscrutable" Sphinx?
—Le Rire *(Paris)*

On December 12 Britain was forced to restore the 1923 Constitution, which, proving unworkable, on two occasions, had been suspended. Agitation continued—now for an alliance. London notified Cairo that such an alliance could be negotiated only by a Government which represented all the people.

Last week Premier Tewfik Nessim Pasha, a short, fat bachelor, called the "Sphinx of Egypt," resigned to effect such a Government.

As *The Evening Standard,* of London, aptly put it: "The relationship between *John Bull* and *Cleopatra* has, except for a few years of protectorate during and after the War, been irregular. Never more so than now. It has been a long liaison, enlivened by temperamental ructions and temporary reconciliations.

"*John Bull* has on the whole been a patient and paternal protector. As for *Cleopatra,* she has been a *première danseuse* whose pride prevents her from recognizing that 'he who pays the piper calls the tune.'

"And she has been no more easy to manage since she has 'found religion' in an extreme form of nationalism."

The Egyptian man of the hour appears to be Mustafa Nahas Pasha, leader of the Wafd Party—a dusky, heavily built and ebullient extremist, who *The Daily Express,* of London, flippantly comments, "fortunately can look two ways at once; he is slightly cross-eyed."

In the present impasse, however, he insists upon looking in only one direction: complete Wafd control of the Government.

Cabled editorials from the Egyptian press to THE LITERARY DIGEST included the verdict of the Liberal Constitutional *Al Siassa* (Cairo) that:

"Resignation of the Cabinet is in reality a form of revocation. The King sagaciously desired wider representation in view of changed conditions."

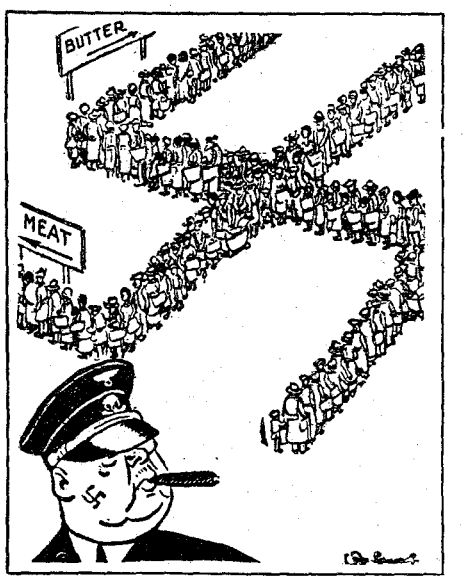
The Cairo *Ahram* (Ind.) said: "Egypt is on the threshold of a new era of long-sought liberty and independence."

Less Food, More Iron

"Metal makes an Empire strong; butter only makes people fat. Either you buy butter and go without freedom, or you achieve freedom and do without butter. We have decided for iron, and that is the cause of the butter shortage."

Hermann Wilhelm Goering, Prime Minister of Prussia, drove this current Nazi philosophy home to citizens of Hamburg a fortnight or so ago. Last week, there still was a scarcity of fat, butter, eggs, and, in some cases, meat, as most of Germany dug in for a hard winter. Armament production was rushed. Food hoarders were rounded up by secret police.

German dailies gave the motto of the land as "Hold Fast!" and a high financial authority was quoted thus by the *Hamburger Fremdenblatt:* "The achievement required here from a people who in the War, in the peace treaty and in the economic system after the War, were driven to the point of extreme exhaustion—this achievement and



Solving the Food Problem in Germany —Izvestia *(Moscow)*

performance imposed upon all of us exceed anything ever before in history expected from the citizens of any country.

"If we will be clear on this point, it will be realized that we must all get ready for the last exertion of our strength, for a ruthless governmental discipline."

Soviet Flare-Up at Geneva

Maxim M. Litvinoff, Soviet Russia's bouncing and nimble-minded Foreign Commissar, at a meeting of the Council of the League of Nations last week, flatly denied the accusation of the Uruguayan Government that the Soviet Legation at Montevideo had fomented Communist risings in Uruguay and in Brazil.

On that charge Uruguay severed diplomatic relations with Soviet Russia on December 27, 1935.

Albert N. Guani, Uruguayan Minister in Paris, and Delegate to the League, contended:

"We were under no obligations to establish relations with the Soviet Union, and, whether we maintain them or break them off, we are absolutely free to act."

M. Litvinoff also declared to the Council that Japan, Italy, and "another European State" were fostering aggressive policies of "the utmost danger to world peace."

On this point the London *Morning Post* (Cons. Right) lately remarked:

"It is curious, by the way, that whereas unregenerate countries, like Japan and Italy, must not look over the hedge, Soviet Russia may steal any horse in the field. She seems to have slipped Chinese Mongolia into a capacious pocket without a word said; her plottings are on record in India, and are suspected in South Wales and the Irish Free State."

M. Litvinoff and Senor Guani tentatively accepted on January 24 a report, prepared by Nicholas Titulescu of Rumania, closing the dispute. The report contained a resolution by which the League Council hopes Russian-Uruguayan relations will be resumed soon and inviting both to abstain from any act harmful to peace.

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Churches of Ever-Silent Services

Worship in Sign Language, Hymns in Gestures, at Ritual of Deaf-Mutes; Sloping Auditorium, as in Theater, Aids Vision

Designed and executed by Calvert, Herrick & Riedinger, New York

Christ and the "one that was deaf" depicted in the altar painting, St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York

"Temples of silence" they are — the churches for the deaf. One of the most attractive is in Philadelphia—3224 North Sixteenth Street—which, writes William B. Mellor, Jr., in the Philadelphia *Record*, "boasts one of the most active congregations in the city—yet never a sound has been uttered within its walls since it was built in 1912.

"It has a vicar who conducts regular weekly services without recourse to the spoken word, and the choir which 'sings' in silence. It has all of the activities found in other churches—a dramatic group, a basketball team, church suppers, prayer meetings, discussion groups. But all are conducted in the same weird atmosphere of dead silence."

This church is All Souls. Only those who live in perpetual silence are members of its congregation. Some also are mute. Neither the Vicar, the Rev. Henry J. Pulver, nor the Sexton, Ray Dochney, nor members of the church staff can hear.

"All communication," continues Mr. Mellor, "is carried on by means of the sign-language—sermons, prayers, responses, and even the 'singing' of the choir of six. . . .

"Instead of raising their voices in song, the choristers raise their hands, forming, in unison, the sign-language symbols for the words of the hymns. The rhythmic gestures create the impression of music."

The church, one of three maintained for the deaf by the Protestant Episcopal Church — the others are in Chicago and New York —has 260 regular communicants, but serves a deaf population of about 2,000 in the Philadelphia area.

The original All Souls Church, built on another site in 1888, was the only one of its kind in the country. The present church and parish house were erected in 1912 as a memorial to the Rev. Henry Winter Syle, Founder of All Souls and its first Pastor.

Sloping Auditorium

"While it follows traditional ecclesiastical design," says Mr. Mellor, "the church is unique in that the auditorium slopes steeply toward the front like a theater, so that all members of the congregation have an unobstructed view of the chancel, and thus are able to read easily the gestures of pastor and choir. . . .

"The parish house has a well-equipped gymnasium in the basement and a lecture hall. Its theater, seating 100, is provided with all the necessary stage properties, including . . . scenery."

The church has frequent meetings at which persons prominent in the civic and business life of the city address the communicants. The minister, reading from a prepared copy of the address, translates it into sign language as the speaker goes along.

"In addition to his duties at All Souls Church," writes Mr. Mellor, "Mr. Pulver conducts services once a month at St. Andrew's Church, Wilmington, and Trinity Cathedral, Trenton, as well as at the Torresdale Home for the Deaf. In the latter institution, several of his communicants are blind as well as deaf, but by placing their hands upon his they are able to read his sign-language symbols.

"All Souls, the minister says, is far more than a church. It is a social agency, helping its communicants with many problems, financial and legal, as well as spiritual. Scores have obtained employment with the aid of the Vicar."

Another notable "temple of silence" is the Episcopal St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes at 511 West 148th Street, New York, whose Rector is the Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock. The church has 340 communicants, and about 200 more are adherents, who come from all parts of the city. Mission stations are conducted in Newark, Union City, and Paterson, New Jersey, and in Brooklyn.

Like its sister church in Philadelphia, St. Ann's has an auditorium, with a stage, kitchen, print-shop and club-rooms.

All the church services are conducted in the sign-language, and the members of the congregation participate intently. As they watch the hands of the rector, they can see, too, in the central panel of the reredos, a symbolic painting, almost life-size, representing Christ Healing the Deaf Man. (St. Mark VII, 32-35.)

The "one who was deaf" is shown in a kneeling attitude, with hands clasped as in prayer, and Christ, standing, is shown touching the ear of the kneeling figure.

Friendly Controversialists

Comes a little reminder from colonial days that people can differ in religious views and still live together as friendly neighbors. Controversialists then had no sweeter bone of contention than religious dogma.

"In 1662, when George Fox found his way to Newport, Rhode Island, for the yearly meeting of the Friends," writes Bernard C. Clausen in *The Christian Century* (Chicago), "he was promptly challenged to debate by Roger Williams on fourteen points which Williams outlined.

"Having issued the challenge, Williams paddled by canoe in the swiftest possible way to Newport, hoping to arrive before the yearly meeting had adjourned, but discovered to his disappointment that Fox had already gone. So he urged the selection of three other Friends, and for three days in Newport and one additional day in Providence—the whole debate being moved bodily from Newport to Providence by canoe —they proceeded to debate these fourteen points, in the hottest kind of free-minded controversy over what seemed to them to be fundamental convictions, yet all the while maintaining their determination to live together as neighbors in that little community.

"Indeed, after the debate was all over, the contestants issued pamphlets. Williams entitled his pamphlet, 'George Fox Digged Out of His Burrows'; and the pamphlet representing Fox's point of view was entitled, 'A New England Firebrand Quenched.'

"Wholesome human relations do not necessitate watering down one's convictions."

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Blessing Animals and Birds

Pets of Mexicans Taken to San Antonio Church and Priest Invokes Aid of Saint Anthony in Colorful Old-World Custom

Keystone

Los Angeles's Mexican colony reenacts an old custom, the blessing of the animals

It is a golden day in January. Members of the Cervantes Society, most of whom are Mexican, are gathering at the Church of Our Lady of Guadalupe, in San Antonio, Texas, for the blessing of the animals.

It is an old-world custom, common enough in the Latin nations of Europe, now resumed in San Antonio under the inspiration of the Cervantes Society.

The people move about in a mood of expectancy. Young folk stroll around inspecting the animals about to be blessed. Here are canaries and love-birds in reed cages, "philosophical chickens," guineas, cages of rabbits, and hordes of dogs.

"They are all washed scrupulously, most of them decorated with bright ribbons, a few of them gayly streaked with color (as is the custom in Mexico)," says Julia Nott Waugh, who writes about this colorful ceremony in *The Commonweal*, New York Catholic weekly.

"They are paraded through the crowd by their owners—Pekes and bull and police dogs and collies, a dozen breeds and a vast preponderance of mongrels, sniffing, growling, barking, straining, or, if they be truly aloof, merely strolling. While all over the place, feathers quiver and fur rises. . . .

Square Is Formed

"The ceremony itself is of the simplest. At four o'clock a priest appears, attended by a tiny acolyte in red. The people form, or under the direction of the Cervanteans are formed, into a square, with the owners of the beasts as the inner wall. Spectators press hard against them, but a place on the front row is, of course, at this moment the prescriptive right of the animal kingdom. The priest, with the little brown boy beside him, advances a few paces and recites the prayers for this occasion, ending with the distinctive supplication:

" 'May these animals receive Thy blessing, O Lord, and may it preserve their bodies and save them from all hardship. By the intercession of Saint Anthony, through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.' "

The *padre* moves about, sprinkling holy water as he goes. Every animal is placed or held so that it may get the full benefit of the rite. Eager late-comers are welcomed. At length, the ceremony is finished.

"The people are trooping off through the mellow sunshine, happier for having gathered together beside the church wall, for having seen the blessing of that aged parrot, that array of love-birds and canaries and numberless parrakeets; for knowing that that sleek black kitten, those white rabbits, that exclusive Pekingese, those imperial police dogs, and all the little mongrels, are fortified this coming year against all the chances and mischances of life."

Finding the Missing

It was a cockroach that led to the arrest, conviction, and—some days ago—the electrocution of Albert Fish, kidnaper and slayer of little Grace Budd, whose mysterious disappearance set New York by the ears in 1928 and called out all the resources of the Missing Persons Bureau of the New York Police Department.

The Fish case again called to mind the extraordinary work of this Bureau and its astonishingly successful record.

The Bureau, which succeeds in finding all but a small percentage of those who have disappeared, set about looking for Grace. It found her body.

One day, according to the Bureau's files, a detective found a letter that Fish had written to Grace. On the back of the envelop was an address that had been obliterated with a liberal sprinkling of ink. It looked hopeless. However, under the spectrograph, which is more penetrating than the violet ray, the address stood out plainly.

It was that of a chauffeurs' license bureau. A detective went through 400 applications trying to match the writing on the envelop before a boy told him that he had picked up some similar envelops in his sweeping. The envelops were traced; Fish was arrested.

When he had written the letter he found he had no envelop. A cockroach attracted his attention. He chased it up into an attic, and there he found an envelop. Grace Budd's case is marked "closed."

During 1935 the Missing Persons Bureau conducted 29,287 investigations, and solved 98.09 per cent. of them, according to the report submitted by Acting Capt. John G. Stein, in command. The investigations involved 10,314 local missing persons, of whom 5,763, or more than half, were between the ages of five and twenty.

The oldest "open" case on the books of the Bureau is the disappearance of Dorothy Arnold, who dropped out of sight twenty-five years ago. If alive, she would be fifty now. Her name is still on the books. The Bureau of Missing Persons never gives up.

It is a vast clearing-house for fathers, mothers, relatives seeking those loved and lost. An Italian comes seeking his Rosa, and an Irish "cop" assures him in Italian that the Bureau will try to find her. Two sorrowful women come to pore over pictures of the unidentified dead. A radio drones out information to patrol cars. Letters pile on the desk.

The Bureau helps in all cases—and gets results. It employs telegraph, cable, telephone, letters, pictures. The most meager clue is seized upon—a laundry mark, dental work, a birthmark, a habit.

Cases Increasing

Captain Stein's predecessor as commander of the Bureau was Capt. A. Ayers, who had a distinguished career in that position. In "Missing Men" (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York), Captain Ayers and Carol Bird say that it is true more people disappear to-day than ever before, but that it is because of the greater ease with which they can drop out of sight.

"Air-planes, automobiles, fast ships can carry them far from their usual haunts, much farther away—and much faster—than in those days when the speediest method of movement was by leg-power of the individual himself or of his horse.

"But facilities for tracing these missing persons have kept pace in corresponding degree. We have intercity and interstate police coordination; the telegraph, the teletype, the telephone, the air-plane, the radio, mechanical means of transportation, improved ways of transmitting messages from one police department to another—all these help in our searches for the missing."

Capt. John G. Stein directs work in New York Bureau of Missing Persons

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Gaunt and Beautiful "Ethan Frome"

Broadway Writers, Director, and Scenic Artist Transform Edith Wharton's Novel for Stage; Three Players Act Magnificently

A young man had a difficult notion and two practised dramatists carried it out.

Lowell Barrington believed that Edith Wharton's short, gaunt novel, "Ethan Frome," would make a magnificent play. His faith was greater than his works. Owen and Donald Davis, father and son, carried out the ideal and the play, a new treasure among the Broadway jewels, has provoked critical smoke and flame.

More than any other play this season, "Ethan Frome" is a happy welding of the combined arts of writers, director, players and scenic designer. Not one prevails over the other, and the combined result is a minor masterpiece of the drama.

Treacherous Task

It was a treacherous task to pin the spirit, flavor, and circumstance of the novel down to stage proportions. The Davises, shrewd in the way of avoiding the inflexibles of the stage, did all that ingenuity could do.

The attempted suicide still is hard to believe; it always was. But Guthrie McClintic's sure-footed, wise, compassionate direction made even that thin scene powerful, and the setting provided for it—a New England hill washed in winter moonlight—completes the deception.

The wisdom of the audiences tells them not to believe the scene. The setting, direction, and performances persuade them to it.

"Beautiful beyond any cavil or misgiving," Gilbert Gabriel writes spiritedly in the New York *American*, "is this drama they have made out of Edith Wharton's 'Ethan Frome,' and its production, which is now to be seen, heard, and deeply felt in the National Theater, touches the very top of a season already famous for its fine productions. . . .

Vandamm

The interloper: Ruth Gordon, as Mattie Silver, *in new drama, "Ethan Frome"*

"It will reap new respect for Max Gordon, who presents it to us. It must add more than inches to Guthrie McClintic's stature as a director. It confirms Jo Mielziner as an artist and a benefactor. It releases three wholly, amazingly good performances: there's been no acting anywhere around so fine and affecting and honestly right as that of Pauline Lord, Ruth Gordon, and Raymond Massey.

"This will sound to you like nothing but a catalog of blessings and hosannas. It has. It hopes to. . . ."

Roses to Players

Less exuberant, but quietly approving, is Brooks Atkinson in the New York *Times*. Mr. Atkinson hurls roses:

"These must be the palmy days of acting. . . . The management has hired Ruth

Vandamm

The husband: Raymond Massey, as Ethan Frome, *in dramatization of novel*

Gordon, Pauline Lord, and Raymond Massey, who are hereby nominated for immortality.

"The story of Edith Wharton's New England masterpiece is not easy to translate into the theater, and the Davises, pere et fils, have not wholly succeeded, for the theater has put up considerable resistance. But the actors have told a story of hope, bewilderment, and anguish that is likely to make your heart stand still more than once during the evening.

"In the tones of their voices and the apprehensive look in their eyes they have found incandescent words that no dictionary contains."

"The Davis version," Burns Mantle explains in the New York *Daily News*, "begins with a prolog introducing the shattered *Ethan* as an odd-job man. . . .

"Without the trickery of the usual flashback scene, the story is carried back twenty years to mark the coming of *Mattie Silver* to the poverty-stricken *Frome* farm to help the ill and whining *Zenobia*.

"With all their typical Yankee inhibitions set against them, the love-story of *Ethan* and *Mattie* develops casually, never burning completely through their puritanical restraints until their sudden determination to coast a hill for the last time and deliberately crash the elm at the foot of it.

"They are shattered but not killed in that suicide pact, and live thereafter in the care of the hypochondriac whose mean-minded jealousy had whetted their love and inspired their tragedy."

Vandamm

The wife: Pauline Lord in "Ethan Frome," newly acclaimed play on Broadway

* * *

Weighing the Critics

It is a piquancy of the New York theater that, next to stars, the persons most under discussion in managers' offices are the drama-critics.

Every one in the theater pretends to distrust them: no one in the theater but what trusts them absolutely.

If the critics are unanimous in praise of a new play, it is reported that they "got together" in the lobby and decided what to do. If half of them like a new play and half of them don't, the charge against them is that "even these experts" can't agree on good and bad in the theater.

John K. Hutchens, slim, tireless, incessantly curious, and astonishingly young, is a reporter on the New York drama-scene. In the current *Theater Arts Monthly* he discusses the personal equation in drama-criticism.

He describes the critics individually, exposes their cultural backgrounds, finds Brooks Atkinson, of the New York *Times*, to be a disciple of Thoreau, who continues "to dictate the quality of his mind and of his style, which is one of plain, reasoned statement." And he concludes:

"Not many of his colleagues retain so decidedly an early influence. Probably the body of criticism would be better if they did. . . .

"In the meantime, New York has not destroyed the integrity of the men who judge its stage, and it has kept alive their alertness."

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On the Current Screen

Motion-pictures, being in essence a topical art form, fasten on the labels of human endeavor. Thus, the last few years have seen cycles of gang wars, of elaborately "phoney" musical comedies, of costume classics, of the wily "G-men," and, of late, a flutter with Shakespeare.

The Warner Brothers, who once peeled their scenarios off the front pages of newspapers in an effort to make their film subject matter virtually as fresh as a newsreel, now are bemused with biography.

The first result of the new, and laudable, ambition is an excellent, intensely dramatic motion-picture, "The Story of Louis Pasteur."

Since other cycles have engulfed the entire industry, it is reasonable to believe that after the critical estimates and audience reports on the Pasteur film begin to trickle back to Hollywood, other studios will fall into line and, themselves, make films of the great of history and science.

The Rothschilds, Clive of India and others already have received camera treatment. But the scientists have been neglected. Hollywood's notion of scientists, until late, has been of mentally twisted monsters who pore over chemicals in secret laboratories to produce invisible men, mechanistic fiends, and other frightening robots.

Respectful Record

"The Story of Louis Pasteur" is no such circus in a test-tube. It is a largely factual, deliberately respectful film record of the peasant chemist who defied the scoffing doctors of all Europe and gave the world life-saving vaccines and serums.

It is to be placed among the honor films of the new year.

Upon the broad, square-hewn shoulders of stocky Paul Muni, an actor who even yet has not received the approbation he deserves, falls the duty of making Pasteur a living, comprehensible person.

It was Muni who made "Fugitive From a Chain Gang" a tolerable picture. It was Muni who gave what power there was to "Black Fury." It was Muni, indeed, who gave the Broadway stage many a stirring moment before he surrendered to the cameras and scenarios.

As Muni Weisenfrend he came to Broadway, the ambitious, serious, determined son of a theatrical family long renowned in the Yiddish art theaters. He shortened his name, whetted his skill, and went to work. He scarcely had got into his long stride before California called him. He comes into screen stature, delayed but nevertheless real, with "The Story of Louis Pasteur."

Noble and Tragic

The portrait Muni makes is filled with a lasting, vast understanding of the embattled country chemist who plodded and prayed and stood up before the sneers of the academicians. The portrait is noble, and like so many noble rôles, tragic.

Muni is supported by a cast chosen wisely. Director William Dieterle appears to have inspired several, notable in the past for weak performances, to renewed efforts.

The path of the film follows Pasteur's fight on the connection between bacillus and disease. His work with the anthrax-stricken cattle, the dramatic scene in which he defies *Charbonnet*, the court physician, and saves twenty-five sheep while *Charbonnet* loses his twenty-five, and the eventual cure of humans afflicted with rabies contribute to the impressiveness of a remarkably fine picture.

"The most dignified drama of the new season, and the most impressive biographical screen-play so far produced," writes Delight Evans in *Screenland*, "Paul Muni's new vehicle gives him his greatest opportunity in the rôle of Pasteur.

"To the credit of its producers, be it said that here is a sensational picture without sensationalism.

"Always on a high plane, 'The Story of Louis Pasteur' is also of continuously absorbing interest, as it records the single-handed struggle of the French scientist against the careless medical methods of the day. . . . We watch Pasteur's selfless struggle for sanitation; his tireless experiments in search of cures."

Matching Muni is Josephine Hutchinson in the rôle of Mme. Pasteur. This performance also will enrich Miss Hutchinson's value to the screen.

"The indorsement of medical boards, newspaper editorials, comment from teachers and preachers, should be had for the asking," *Motion Picture Daily* reports.

Paul Muni as **Louis Pasteur**, *the famous French scientist, and Anita Louise, as his daughter,* **Annette**, *in "The Story of Louis Pasteur"*

Film Ratings

In response to many requests from readers, THE LITERARY DIGEST has resumed a weekly rating of the new films. The ratings represent a consensus arrived at by analysis of the comment of screen reviewers throughout the country. They are not arbitrary ratings set by THE LITERARY DIGEST Screen Editor.

AAAA—"Mutiny on the Bounty"; "A Tale of Two Cities"; "Strike Me Pink"; "The Story of Louis Pasteur."

AAA—"A Night at the Opera"; "So Red the Rose"; "Annie Oakley"; "Sylvia Scarlett"; "The Ghost Goes West"; "La Maternelle."

AA—"Hands Across the Table"; "Frisco Kid"; "If You Could Only Cook."

The ratings are *AAAA*, Excellent; *AAA*, Good; *AA*, Acceptable, and *A*, Poor.

Where Screen Gets Material

Careless reporting has created the impression that the New York stage contributes more material to the motion-pictures than any other source. Blunt disproval of this is accomplished by *Motion Picture Herald*, which breaks up into revealing percentages the sources of film-story material.

"Forty-one producing companies in 1935 purchased 614 stories for feature production," the magazine announces, "investing approximately $3,070,000, based on the generally accepted average expenditure of $5,000 each. Costs, however, ran as high as $100,000 and $125,000 for 'hit' stage plays.

"Original stories lost no ground in 1935 as the principal source of material, those purchases amounting to 52 per cent of the total made, there having been 312 original manuscripts acquired, as against 229 published books (including a scattering of magazine stories), representing 37 per cent of the total, and only seventy-three plays, equaling 11 per cent."

The theater, therefore, contributed the least of any material used. It did, however, provide the most expensive material.

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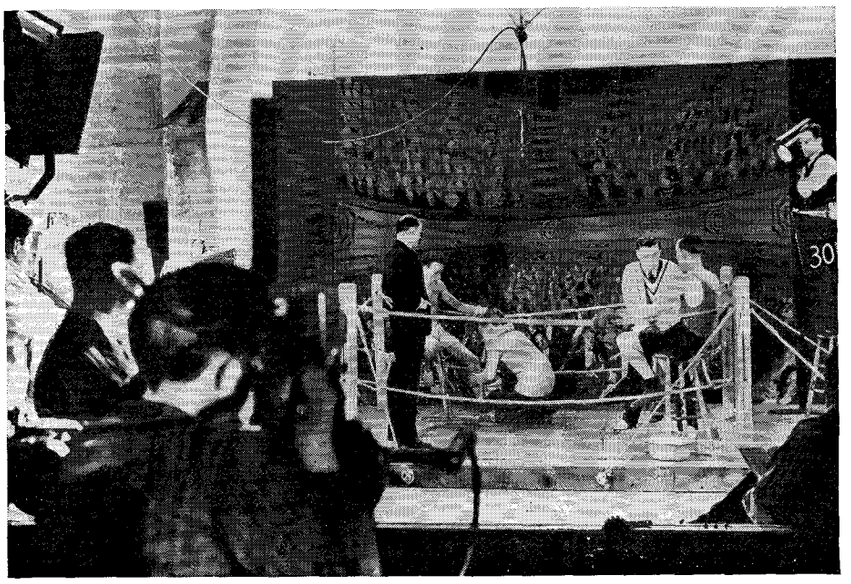
Television: A House Divided

"Fool-Proof" Device Reported Invented to Enable Manufacturers to Unify Sets and End Confusion in U. S. Industry



Keystone

Television in England: A boxing match being transmitted at the Crystal Palace, London

Televised motion-pictures could be seen in the average American home to-night if the inventors and manufacturers would standardize their transmitters and receivers. So, at any rate, says the Federal Communications Commission.

This upsets the public's common theory that television has been ready for five years, but withheld, because a depression-struck people could not yet afford to pay for the instruments.

The Commission, reporting to Congress, gives the true reason: a chaotic lack of standardization of units. If television were given to the public now it would cost many times what it is worth, and be at best a curtailed service.

"Each company," says the United Press, reporting the situation, "uses a different kind of equipment, so that no one receiver will register all programs."

The Commission, in its report, supports this, thus:

"In order to give television service it is necessary for the different manufacturing companies to standardize their transmission and produce receivers which can receive all programs transmitted.

Commercial Problems

"In short, from a laboratory point of view, television programs can be satisfactorily transmitted and received locally at the present development of the art, but before it is finally useful to the public there are many commercial problems to be solved."

The Commission, incidentally, reported that television in America is as highly developed as in Great Britain and Germany, where motion-pictures by air have had successful transmission.

Delmar A. Whitson, writing for *The International Photographer*, takes account of the public's resentment at the delays in television, and, then, in full support of the Commission's report, explains the technical snarls really guilty.

"A confidential peep behind the scenes reveals the important fact," he writes, "that we have a house divided against itself on the part of the inventors in the field. One class champion the Nipkow revolving-disc scanner and its modified rotating lenses and prisms and the other class choose their corner on the cathode-ray scanner. . . . [A scanner is the medium which receives the image; it corresponds roughly to the screen in a motion-picture theater.]

Device Evolved

Mr. Whitson hints, or, stronger, implies, that the "fool-proof invention," the simple trick that will unify all types of television, is ready.

"It is the growing conviction of a large number of recognized scientists," he explains, "that the real answer will be found in a new principle or a new result from an old principle not yet applied to television. Such was the parallel state of quandary in the radio art, then called wireless, when, by an inspiration, Dr. Lee De Forest introduced a simple grid-shaped wire . . . wireless was reborn and swept the world as radio!

"It was the writer's good fortune to be invited by the Doctor to inspect in his laboratory a scanning system which he stated 'will sweep the country with the same degree of success that attended the original reception of radiobroadcasting in the early twenties.'"

Doctor De Forest didn't invent this scanner. William H. Priess, a scientist of New York City, did. He is widely known in electrical and scientific societies. Doctor De Forest believes that the invention will cause Mr. Priess to be "added to the world's immortals."

Doctor De Forest, enthusiastic over the simplicity and economy of the Priess device, goes to the heart of its usefulness when he characterizes it as among those universal helps about which people exclaim: "Why didn't some one think of that before?"

Altho technical description of the device is long and involved, meaning little to the average person, one of the virtues seems to be that, unlike other scanners, it can not "get tired" and blur the televised image.

"It (the scanner) makes use of what is known as a Kerr cell," Mr. Whitson says, "the operation of which is a beautiful example of the electromagnetic nature of light. Its electrostatic nature was first studied by Doctor Kerr, of Glasgow, Scotland, about 1854. Doctor De Forest was very assuring that these cells are now a practical article."

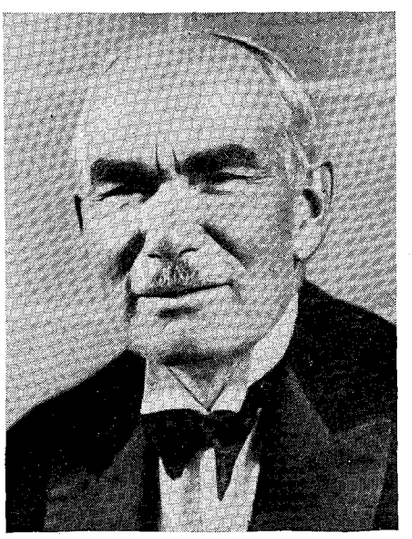
Aided by Government

Some proof of the interest in the Priess system is found in Doctor De Forest's statement that Mr. Priess has been working under supervision of the Federal Government.

"Doctor De Forest," Mr. Whitson says, "concluded by saying that Mr. Priess has taken out patents in foreign countries as well as here and that he has exclusive rights in the United States on 'untuned' amplifiers which are to issue shortly, as property of the United States Government. The scanning system is also thoroughly protected."

The amplifier, which works in connection with the scanner, has no forms of emphasis throughout the frequency range and thus assures perfect transmission of image variations.

The same issue of *The International Photographer* has an article by Alan Lawson, explaining that the British Government also is taking charge of television. Its Television Advisory Committee was ordered to find a best system for television transmission. Last February it reported. It recommended a station on a 240-line definition. It also recommended, a matter not yet taken up by our Federal Communications Commission, "that all patents relating to television reception should be laid open for all set-manufacturers."



Dr. Lee De Forest, pioneer in radio and television

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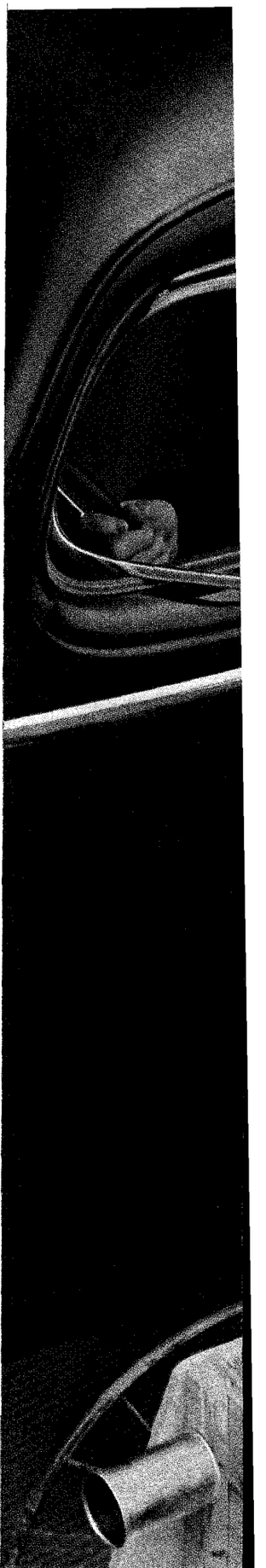
BODY by FISHER

GM GENERAL MOTORS

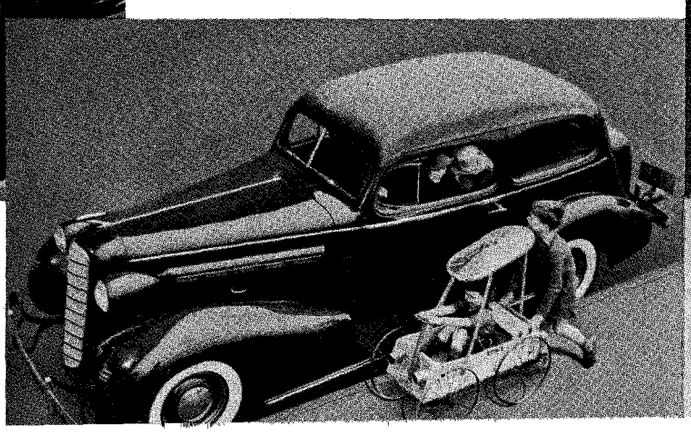
The Sincerest form of Flattery



IT'S easy to see from this picture how the younger generation feels about the solid steel "Turret Top." Not even a "pushmobile" can be called up-to-the-minute without its imitation of this mark of the modern car! Certainly, no car can be called safe in the modern sense if it lacks the protective strength of seamless, one-piece steel over head. And no car can be called modernly beautiful without the clean and flowing roof-lines which now distinguish the "Turret Top" Body by Fisher. The extra rigidity which "Turret Top" adds to the whole car will keep away rattles, squeaks, drumming, and every quiet, steel-shielded mile will be made more comfortable by Fisher No Draft Ventilation, essential to your family's health and pleasure. Look for these twin advantages of Body by Fisher. They insure you a car that is luxuriously comfortable, beautifully finished, modern in comfort, safety, style. Body by Fisher is found only on General Motors cars.

SAFER... AND MORE BEAUTIFUL

As the picture below so clearly shows, the one-piece solid steel "Turret Top" Body by Fisher that now graces the LaSalle plays a vital part in the distinguished beauty of this famous member of the Royal Family of Motordom



IN WINTER'S BAD WEATHER— *in summer's torrid heat, Fisher No Draft Ventilation is vital to motoring comfort and well-being. It shuts out rain, snow, and drafts, supplies fresh air to suit the taste of each individual car occupant. It makes bad-weather driving safer by preventing fog on the inside of the windshield — makes torrid days bearable by scooping in extra breezes when you want them. No car is modern without this all-weather comfort feature*

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Six Who Keep the Theater Glowing

Jane Cowl, as Lucy Chase Wayne, *a Capital hostess, in "First Lady"*

Beatrice Lillie as a Tyrolian belle in "At Home Abroad"

The present season in the New York theater is the best, artistically and financially, since 1929, when a combination of depression and talent-raids by talking motion-pictures sent it skidding.

Six leading women are largely responsible for renewed audience-interest.

Jane Cowl, personifying a witty Washington woman in "First Lady," has kept theatergoers commuting between the District of Columbia and Manhattan.

Mary Boland, in "Jubilee," makes every one think of a very definite queen.

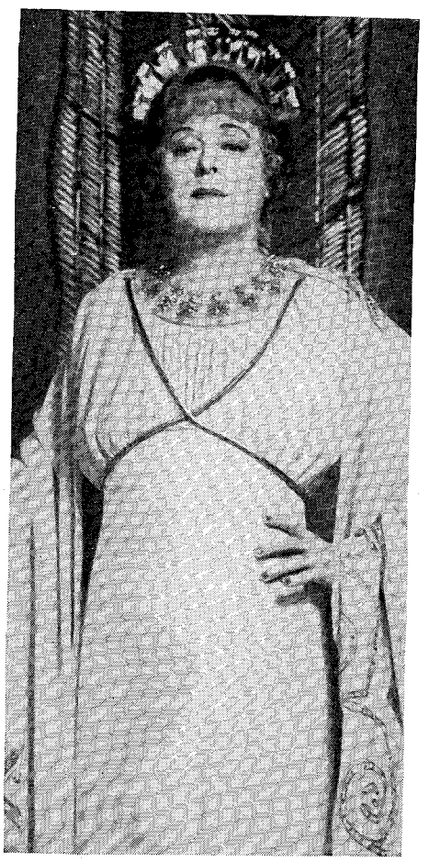
Beatrice Lillie is the silken, sly British comedienne who keeps the laughter constant in "At Home Abroad."

Helen Hayes is filling her theater six nights a week with her ten-episode life of Victoria in "Victoria Regina."

Lynn Fontanne is *Katharine* in the Theater Guild's rowdy "Taming of the Shrew." It is now on tour, after setting records in New York.

Margo is a teen-age Mexican who has no more name than that. She made her stage début in "Winterset."

Lynn Fontanne, a triumphant Katharine *in "The Taming of the Shrew"*



Mary Boland, regally Her Majesty *in the musical comedy, "Jubilee"*

Helen Hayes, as a young, imperious Victoria, *in "Victoria Regina"*

Margo, a lyric tenement waif in Maxwell Anderson's "Winterset"

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Now in effect
SPECIAL SUNDAY RATES
for Long Distance telephone calls
AND
REDUCED PERSON-TO-PERSON RATES
after 7 every evening

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The Bell System now extends to all day Sunday the same reduced rates which have been in effect on long distance station-to-station calls after 7 p.m. each evening. The reductions apply to most calls on which the day rate for three minutes is more than 35 cents, and range from about 10 per cent on some of the shorter calls to 40 per cent or more on distant calls.

The Bell System also now offers reduced rates on person-to-person calls every night after 7 p.m. and all day Sunday. They apply, in general, on long distance calls on which the day station-to-station rate is more than 35 cents. The discount on most person-to-person calls is the same in money as on station-to-station calls between the same places.

In both social and business affairs, these new Sunday and night rates offer you a broader service at a lower cost. They widen your telephone's usefulness.

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	Day Rate	Sunday and Night Rate	Reduction	Day Rate	Sunday and Night Rate	Reduction
New York to Philadelphia	$ .50	$ .35	$ .15	$ .75	$ .60	$ .15
Pittsburgh to Cleveland	.70	.40	.30	1.00	.70	.30
Chicago to Cincinnati	1.20	.70	.50	1.60	1.10	.50
St. Louis to Chicago	1.25	.75	.50	1.65	1.15	.50
Detroit to Boston	2.55	1.40	1.15	3.25	2.10	1.15
Washington, D.C., to Kansas City	3.50	1.90	1.60	4.50	2.90	1.60
Miami to Boston	4.50	2.50	2.00	5.75	3.75	2.00
Denver to New York	6.00	3.50	2.50	7.50	5.00	2.50
Washington, D.C., to San Francisco	8.50	5.00	3.50	10.75	7.25	3.50

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM

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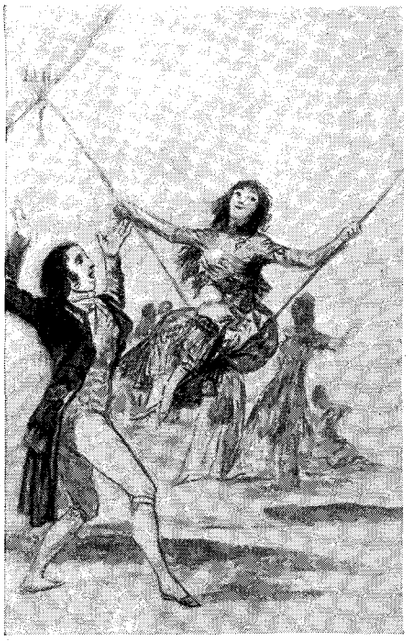
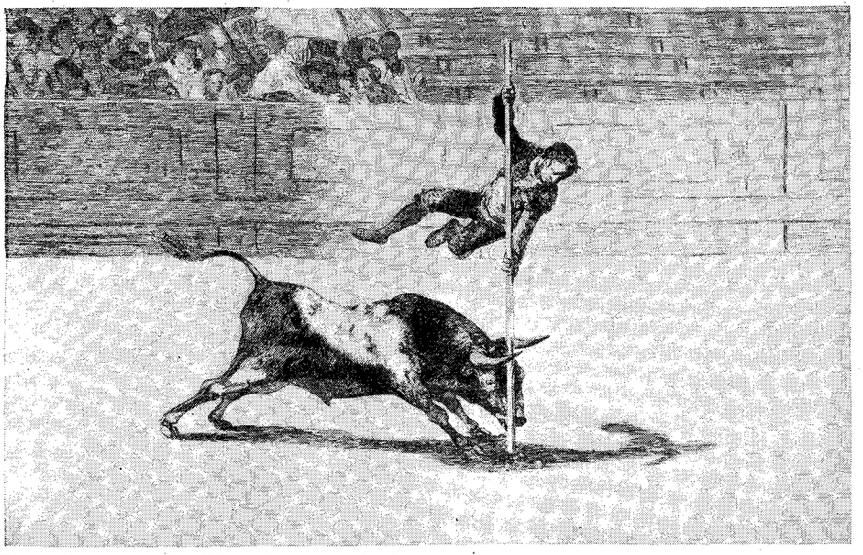
Goya: Impudent Portrayer of Royalty

Goya as he saw himself, probably when he was about fifty (left) *and as he saw a* Beggar Holding a Stick in His Left Hand (right)



The Swing (left), *study for a wall painting delivered in 1787 to the Duke of Osuna,* and Bird Hunters With a Decoy (right)



Photographs courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

Lightness and Daring of Juanito Apinani in the Madrid Bull-Ring, *etching by Goya*

Street-Brawling Artist Applied Equal Fury to His Brush in 62 Years of Work

Francisco Goya y Lucientes passed eighty-two years translating fury into success. For sixty-two of those years he roamed Europe, painting, brawling, confronting touchy royalty with impudently candid portraits of its imperfections.

In an age when court painters made sycophantic daubs of their crowned subjects, Goya rejoiced in slashing, impetuous pictures which told ghastly truths about the duchesses and princesses he painted.

Just before he was twenty, Goya began to take art seriously. He studied in Saragossa, Spain. Hours of work failed to quench his fiery temperament and he went to the streets seeking riotous companions. He found them. One day three young brawlers were killed. Goya fled to Madrid.

Trouble-Strewer

His vigor unabated, he strewed the streets of Madrid with trouble and had, again, to flee. He joined a straggling company of bull-fighters and, eventually, trudged into Rome, ill, penniless, and impudent.

His brushes brought him quick fame. When he died, at eighty-two, in Bordeaux, France, in 1828, he had been court painter, print-maker, and tapestry cartoonist. Behind him remained the portraits of four successive reigning families in Spain.

He had been a rapid, prolific artist. A result for these times is that unfamiliar works of his still are unearthed for public exhibition. This week the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York has, as its prime item, a recently acquired album of Goya's wash drawings. The exhibition also includes prints and paintings.

Candid and Fantastic

"In the matter of his paintings proper," wrote Harry B. Wehle, the Museum's Curator of Paintings, "Goya is universally known as a portraitist of unsurpassed perspicacity and candor—a portraitist who also painted religious subjects, bull-fights, duels, murders, executions, all manner of familiar scenes, as well as allegories and fantastic visions.

"His prints have a similar range of subject matter . . . and the technical processes which he employs are quite as varied and original as the subjects themselves.

"But it was humanity above all that fascinated him. His drawings are never of still life or animals or landscape or architecture except in so far as these reveal or dramatize people."

The patronage of the proud grandees of the Spanish court never humbled him or tamed the fury of his brush. He was one of the earliest realists. Art-critics have described him as one who worked with the rapidity—and sometimes the cruelty—of a machine-gun.

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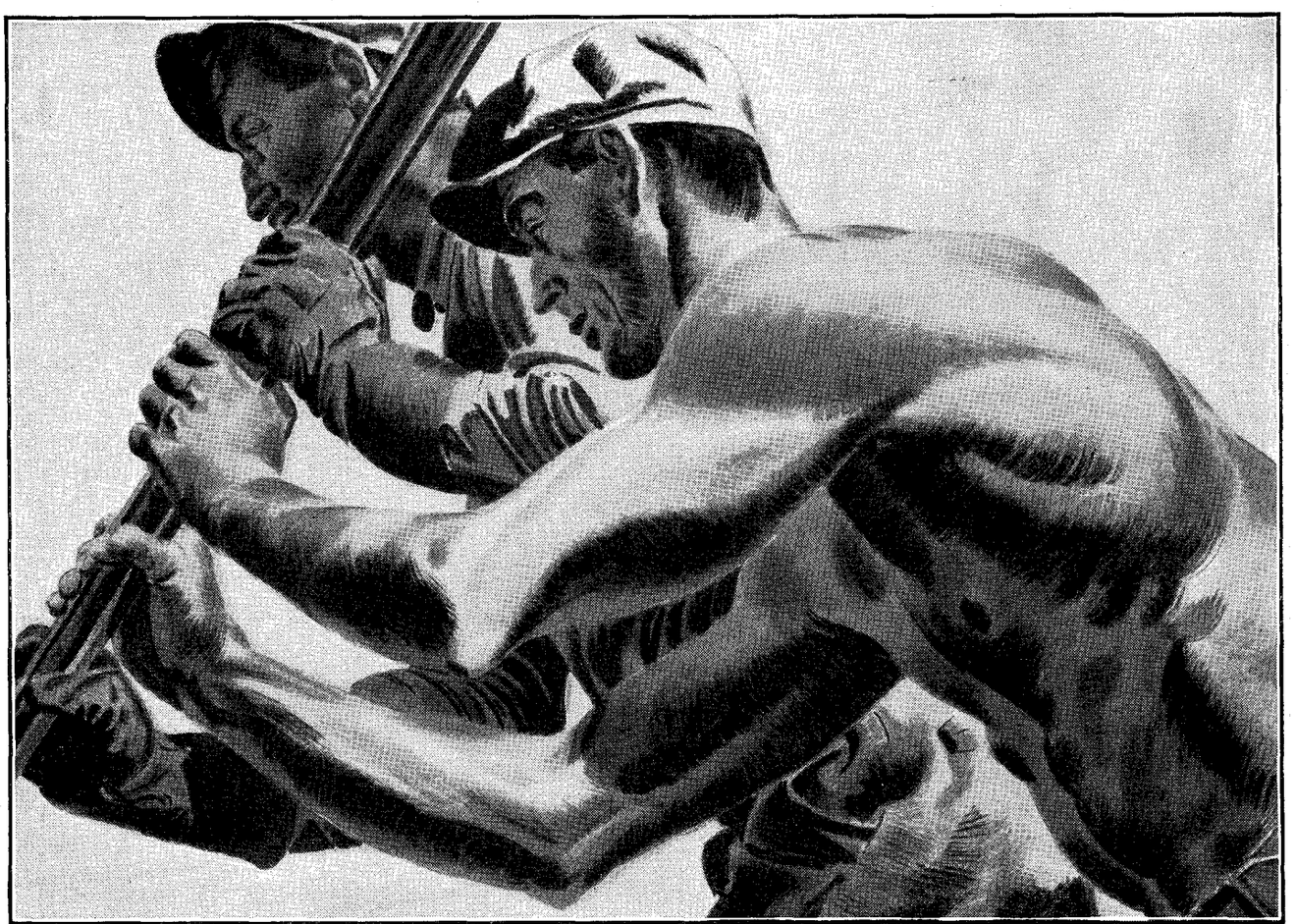
When there's WORK *to be done*



When there's a dark highway to be lighted . . . a cold engine to get started . . . when horn, radio, heater, cigar lighter, clock and other electrical necessities in your car demand their share of electrical energy . . . in brief, *when there's work to be done,* you can rely on Delco-Remy. For Delco-Remy starting, lighting, and ignition systems, and Delco Batteries, keep millions of cars running smoothly and dependably every day in the year. Many leading motor cars, including all General Motors cars, provide Delco-Remy electrical units as standard equipment. Experienced motorists insist upon genuine Delco-Remy parts for replacement or repairs. When you consider things electrical in your car, it is only logical to think of Delco-Remy.

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News of the Book World

The Influence of Women — And Its Cure. By John Erskine. 151 pp. [Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Company; $1.50.]

Doctor Erskine, who in his day has profited rather handsomely from the curiosity of American womanhood concerning the private life of Helen of Troy, the affairs of Adam and Eve and the adventures

Keystone

John Erskine, who thinks women's influence is "funny when not distressing"

in goodness of Sir Galahad, turns perhaps a little ungratefully in these pages to bite the hand that fed him.

"The influence which women exercise in mass is funny when not distressing, distressing when not pernicious," he states, in chiding mood. "To realize her true talent, woman should be isolated." He won't even allow her credit as the inspiration of genius; he insists Richard Wagner, for instance, had "Die Walküre" and "Meistersinger" already in him and they would have been put upon paper regardless of the women in his life.

It seems to Doctor Erskine that the American woman looks forward to an entry into the leisure class, that man in his folly invented gadgets to release her from the kitchen, and that the result has been calamitous. Modern women have embarked upon "an attempt to invent for themselves a respectable but ghostly function . . . in place of the arduous destiny which they have avoided."

They have been meddling in men's affairs and not the least of Doctor Erskine's complaints is that in our very schools, "with the best of intentions, they are busy making girls out of the boys."

Their invasion of politics has, he is certain, been unfortunate. "Since the ladies have devoted themselves to the worship of our beginnings, American patriotism has become somewhat ossified, revolution is out of fashion, constituted authority is sacred, and a new idea is as welcome as smallpox."

It might occur to some that Doctor Erskine's remedy for the feministic menace is a little superficial: boys are to be taught by men, women are to retain their maiden names after marriage and, would they be famous, let them earn their fame.

In spite of his urbanity, Doctor Erskine gets no further than the disagreeable but eminent misogynist, Mr. Anthony Ludovici, in concluding that men have supinely abdicated rights which women are now so cheerfully misusing.

* * *

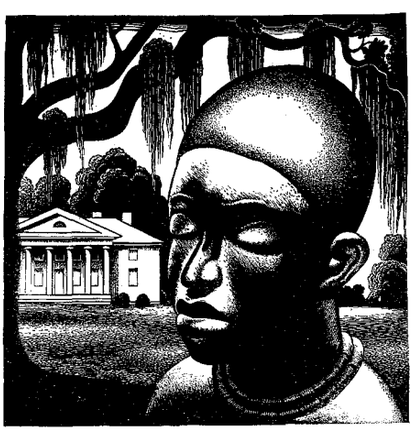
Black Thunder. By Arna Bontemps. 289 pp. [New York: The Macmillan Company; $2.50.]

The scene is Richmond of 1800. Abroad the French Revolution is still in ferment; at home, Thomas Jefferson is proclaiming his disturbing ideas about democracy. In Haiti Toussaint L'Ouverture is setting up his kingdom of the blacks. Stage-coaches rumble over dusty roads, fine ladies daintily sniff their snuff. Old Ben polishes the silver in the pantry like an artist.

Then, from a clear sky comes that which startles Richmond out of its complacency, shocks it into an alarmed reaction. The unthinkable has come to pass; the slaves have revolted. But for a torrential cloudburst, the uprising would have succeeded. Quickly the White Man's civilization mobilizes to reaffirm its dominance.

"Black Thunder," however, is more than a tale of a plot a-brewing. Its pages are thronged with excellent character sketches —of *Gabriel,* the black Utopian, who planned a freed-slave kingdom in the South and who, when the jig was up, surrendered proudly because "I been a free man—and a gen'l, I reckon"; of *Juba,* his woman, who rode that tragic night after the manner of a dusky female Paul Revere; of old *Ben,* who yearned for his people but lived to betray them, bewildered by conflicting loyalties; of the French printer who only armed to feed his family well but who couldn't steer clear of the Jacobins; of *Mingo,* the freed man who could read and became thus known as dangerous; of *Melody,* the mulatto, who combined with her ancient profession a hankering for the teachings of radicals.

It is a tale of desperate derring-do, and has the curious effect of seeming contemporaneous, rather than almost 136 years buried in the dust of history. There is excitement in the misguided plot of *Gabriel* and those who do themselves the favor of getting a copy of "Black Thunder" are in for a pleasant experience.

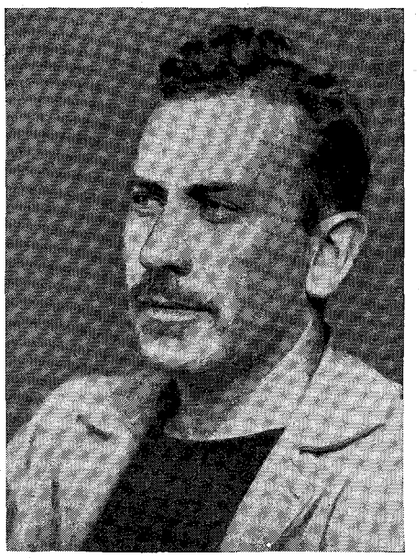


Boris Artzybasheff's wood-cut design for the jacket of "Black Thunder"

* * *

In Dubious Battle. By John Steinbeck. 348 pp. [New York: Covici-Friede; $2.50.]

The author of "Tortilla Flat" in this



John Steinbeck, author of "In Dubious Battle," a novel of the class struggle

volume goes enthusiastically proletarian. His hero is a Communist; his big scene is the outbreak of violence among the striking apple-pickers in California. Propaganda fairly spouts from every chapter, but despite the author's fascination with the class struggle, at no time does he permit the theme to render his story dull.

As an experiment, "In Dubious Battle" is an interesting literary event in its own right. The author's loyalty to the tradition of story-telling should assure him a wider public than the run-of-the-mine labor novel which only too often goes astray in the mazes of political economy.

With a fine head for yarning, Mr. Steinbeck starts his young Communist off at organizing. The strike hits the district; the strikers set up a camp. The town at first is tolerant.

Day by day, however, the men become more determined and it can only be a question of time before an active clash between strikers and the authorities is bound to come. The manner in which it breaks out; how distrust enters camp along with failure of the food supply; how even men fighting for a living can be as mean and base as those in other stations, and how *London* and *Mac* got the bloodshed needed to stiffen the dwindling spirit of the men are best left to the author's telling.

As a tale of how the other half gets along—in the tramps' jungles, following the harvests, inarticulate, and its members not always sure in their own minds just what they desire—Mr. Steinbeck's novel reeks with power.

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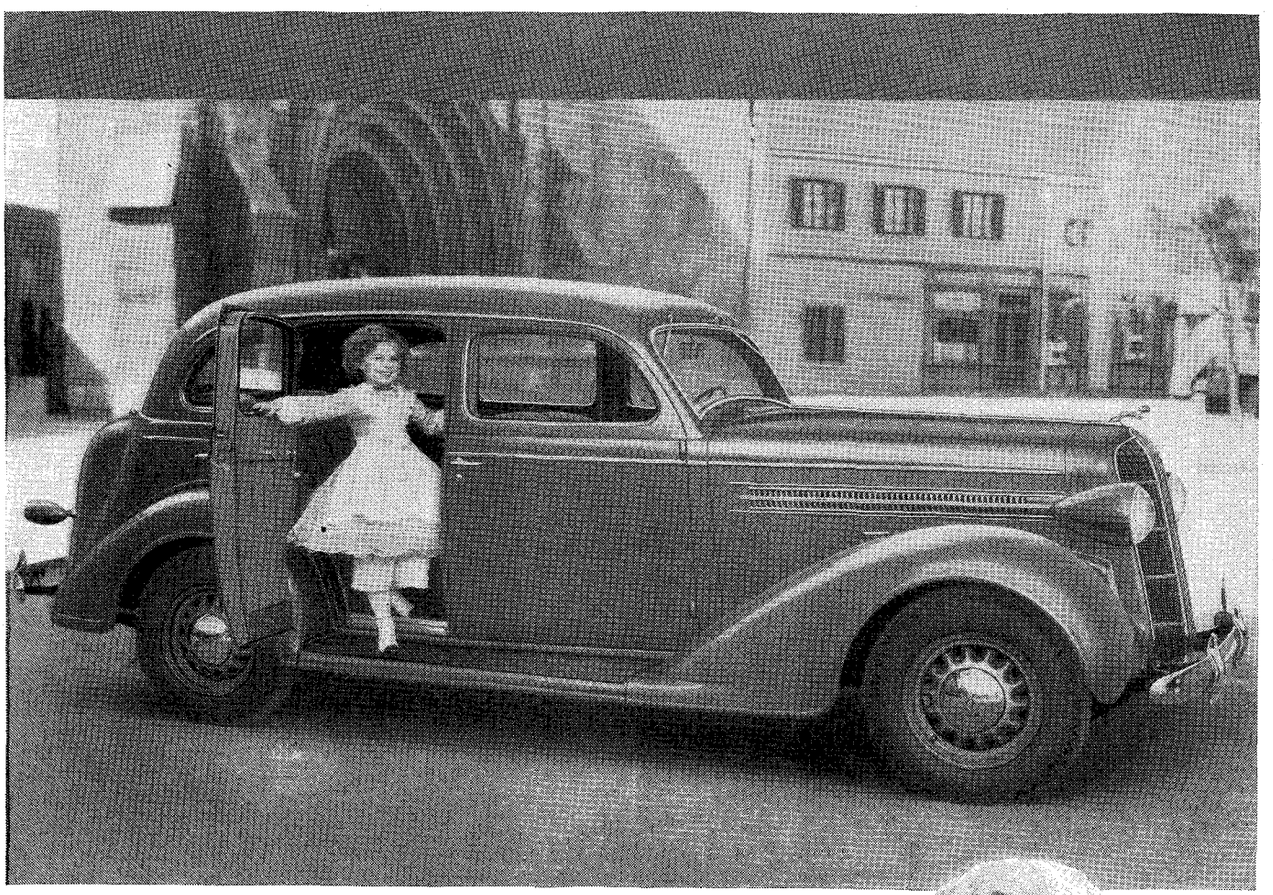

"My Goodness!... what a Grand Car!"

says SHIRLEY TEMPLE, *Star of "Captain January"*

"In selecting a car to take Shirley to and from the studio," says Mrs. George Temple, mother of the talented child cinema star, "we were primarily interested in safety. The new 1936 Dodge, with its rugged steel body and amazing brake action, proved a happy solution to this problem."

You, too, are entitled to the greatest protection your money can buy... and Dodge gives you that protection with its safety-steel body... and *genuine* hydraulic brakes that have more than eight years of experience in hydraulic brake building behind them.

You are also entitled to the easiest riding and driving car your money can buy. A recent 80,000-mile scientific test, in which five different makes of cars were studied, proved conclusively that one car was far more restful to drive and ride in than the others. This car was the Dodge!

The new 1936 Dodge, however, gives you more than safety and extraordinary riding comfort. Praised by famous fashion authorities for its breath-taking beauty, Dodge is already smashing economy records... owners report 18 to 24 miles to the gallon of gasoline... savings up to 20% on oil.

Dodge also gives you the Airglide-Ride... redistribution of weight *evenly* to all four wheels... Chair-Height seats... patented Floating Power engine mountings... and all this for less money—now only $640* and up!

See this big, new Dodge today. *And don't fail to make the free economy test.*

DODGE

Division of Chrysler Corporation

*BIG, NEW, MONEY-SAVING DODGE: priced from $640 to $995. *List prices at factory, Detroit, subject to change without notice. Special equipment extra.*

•

Shirley Temple, starring in "Captain January," a Twentieth-Century Fox Picture (Darryl F. Zanuck in charge of production) soon to be shown at your favorite theatre.

Big Money-Saving **DODGE** AT NEW LOW PRICE - NOW ONLY $640*

Through the Official Chrysler Motors Commercial Credit Company New 6% Time Payment Plan you will find it easy and economical to arrange time payments to fit your budget.

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WHERE WINTER BRINGS

Renewed Health and Vitality

Tuberculosis patients who have "cured" at Saranac say one winter is worth two summers. Now is the ideal time to come to this friendly health center, and experience the quick lift this stimulating climate will give. The dry, clear sun-lit air, the beautiful hills and valleys make an ideal spot to find perfect rest and comfort. Rest for the invalid, recreation for the well.

Experienced care and medical attention. 100 licensed sanatoria at very moderate rates. For complete details write Information Bureau, 80 Main St., Saranac Lake, N. Y. (Overnight from N. Y.)

IN THE ADIRONDACKS

Come to SARANAC LAKE

GUARD ME AGAINST WINTER COLDS

For reducing fever of dogs, cats and other animals in diseases where fever is a contributing factor, use **GLOVER'S FEVER REDUCER and STIMULANT MEDICINE.** Should be administered in the early stages of Colds, Bronchitis, Pneumonia or other diseases accompanied by high fevers. Lowers the high fever in distemper. **PRICE $1.00.**

Sold at Drug, Dept., Sporting, Seed and Pet Stores.

H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc., 468 Fourth Ave., New York

GLOVER'S ANIMAL MEDICINES

Burpee's Petunias

Three Best Colors, Red, White, and Blue, 1 pkt. each (value 30c) only 10c postpaid. Burpee's New Garden Book free. Write today. 3 PKTS 10¢

W. ATLEE BURPEE CO., 611 Burpee Bldg., Philadelphia

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Graduates: Lee Tracy, Peggy Shannon, Fred Astaire, Una Merkel, Zita Johann, Mary Pickford, etc. Drama, Dance, Speech, Musical Comedy, Opera. Personal Development, Culture. Stock Theatre Training appearance while learning. For catalog write Secretary LIPTON, 66 West 85 St., N. Y.

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Latest **RADIO TIPS**

What are Radio's latest and most important developments? Read the surprising facts in Popular Mechanics. Special section filled every month with vital news and information on construction and maintenance of both transmitting and receiving sets. Original designs by our engineers. Besides, this big 200-page magazine is crammed full of fascinating accounts and pictures (many in colors) of astounding scientific discoveries, new achievements in aviation, electricity, etc.

POPULAR MECHANICS

Don't miss this month's issue—a thrilling record of the world's newest wonders. 25c at all newsstands.

Current Poetry

Unsolicited contributions to this department will not be returned. Unpublished poetry is not acceptable

LOVE LETTER OF AN ANCESTOR

By Adelaide Love

The molten words of love which ran
In burning flow across the page
And cooled to golden lines are now
A dimmed and curious heritage.

A legacy to twist the heart
Of one who muses, as she must,
Upon the unintended line,
The silver signature of dust.

—*The Crystal Flute* (Dodd Mead & Co., Inc., New York.)

NOTE ON E. A. ROBINSON

By John McAlpin Berryman

He was forever walking
A little north
To watch the bare words stalking
Stiffly forth,
Frozen as they went
And flawless of heart within, without comment.

—*From Columbia Poetry.*
(Columbia University Press)

THE EVICTION

By Mildred Boie

During the time he told her that
He wished to be free she never stirred,
But with still eyes and fingers sat
Staring as if she had not heard.

He stammered that he would return,
If she needed him she had but to call;
He never dreamed her one concern
Was how to evict him once for all.

Her only thought was how to start
Destroying the love he left behind,
Locking the chambers of the heart,
And clanging the shutters of the mind.

—*The American Mercury.*

OLD MISS CAMPBELL'S SECOND CROSSING

By Isabel Vallé

Old Miss Campbell—eighty-three—
Quarrelled with her family
In her youth, and crossed the sea.

Now, distraught, she cries: "Alack!
It's high time that I go back."
Every night she tries to pack.

Old Miss Campbell, for your trip,
You will need but one white slip,
One coin for your Boatman's tip . . .

—*Circles in the Sand* (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.)

DEFENDED THUS WITH PEACE

(Twenty-one days sailing east of Tahiti)

By Clifford Gessler

On the red-bordered isle, among our savage kinsmen,
we stood and watched the foreign steamer pass,
her far smoke trailing a dark wing down the wind—
and thought how, in that world that we had left,
wars might flame forth, and kingdoms rise and fall,
and we not know of it, or greatly care.
Safe on this wreath of coral, fed by sea and shore,
we could forget, lost in these sun-washed seas,
the thousand ways man finds to slay his ease.

—*Silhouettes.*

THOUGHTS OF DOMREMY

By Dorothy Perkins

How green the pastures must be now,
My little sheep how white.
Does some one watch them carefully
All through the day and night?

At dawning do they think of me
Who loosed for them the bars,
Or in the even as they lie
Beneath the drowsy stars?

Oh, when the king has done with me,
And France is free again,
When I can leave behind the thoughts
And plans of warlike men,

The quiet fields will welcome me
That I so oft have trod;
There I will guard my flock once more
And walk alone with God.

—*New York Times.*

SYMBOLS

By Iva Marlotte

Joy is a shining river,
Flirting, beckoning jade;
Valley-embraced, yet tempting
Court from the aspen's shade.

Peace is a quiet desert,
Spread like a golden scroll,
Silent, aloof, unasking,
Rest for a weary soul.

Courage, a rocky mountain,
Cleft for an eagle's croft,
Its peak, a silver beacon,
Pointing the way aloft.

Love is the flaming sunset,
Death is the purple night,
Pricked by the hopeful gleamings
Of love's undying light.

Pictures, revealing in beauty
All that my heart would know,
Symbols of life everlasting,
Soul of New Mexico.

—*New Mexico State Magazine.*

PARADOX

By Carmen Judson

Sorrow and Happiness lie together—
A raven's wing—and a white dove's feather!

—*American Poetry Magazine.*

Adelaide Love, whose poems are of wide range and appeal to human emotions

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Science and Medicine

Dental Boon for All

Columbia Scientist's Tooth-Desensitizer for Dentists and Patients

A trip to the dentist went a long way last week toward becoming as casual as a trip to the barber. A colorless liquid, almost as cheap as tap-water, was the agent which took away the terror and pain of the dentist's drill.

The liquid, a simple formula, discovered, after twenty years of research by a dentist with unusually sensitive teeth, became the public property of the profession. Its discoverer, Dr. Leroy L. Hartman, of Columbia University, spurned a reputed offer of $250,000, and gave it to his fellows—and their patients.

Doctor Hartman, smooth, robust, buoyantly healthy, and plainly determined to make his "desensitizer" a virtually costless boon to patients, told 3,000 dentists about it. They jammed into the grand ballroom of one of New York's largest hotels, and listened avidly as he described the results of tests on 500 patients.

Long Experiments

The son of a dentist, he remembered agonies he suffered in his father's office. He began experimenting when he was a young dentist in private practise. He redoubled his efforts when he became a professor in dentistry in the Columbia University School of Dental and Oral Surgery.

The formula eluded him for eighteen years. Two years ago he evolved a new theory about the transmission of pain in the dentin of the tooth. His faith in the theory was like granite.

He tried and discarded thousands of formulas, and, then, the correct combination appeared. Guarding his secret with militant discretion, he used the solution in hundreds of test-cases.

Nonetheless, dentists from Coast to Coast began hearing rumors of his find. They came to him to get the secret. They all failed, but most of them heard enough to fire their interest. They remained to become experimental subjects.

Available to All

The pain-killing solution is available now to every one. Doctor Hartman's gift to the profession is without hindrance. It is a simple preparation. Any pharmacist can mix it. The thing to be remembered is that the ingredients must be measured by weight, not volume.

This is the formula:

Two parts, by weight, of sulfuric ether, one of alcohol, and one and one-fourth parts of thymol, a pleasant, aromatic, highly antiseptic substance found in the oil of thyme.

There is no warrant that it is perfect, or will immunize every patient against pain. Some abnormal cases have been discovered, in which it was of no use at all. It must be used carefully. A drop, on the lining of the mouth, or on the gums, will burn uncomfortably. But, for the average patient, it will deaden the pain of drilling, and pro-

"I think I could write ads for SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA"

THANK YOU, MISS GERAGHTY—YOU'VE WRITTEN THIS ONE

Chicago, Ill., November 21, 1935
All-Year Club of Southern California,
629 South Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Gentlemen:

I have been so busy since returning from Southern California I'm only now getting around to answering your request for my reactions to the trip.

First, I want to thank you for helping me see and do so many things I might otherwise have missed, such as the Huntington Library, the oldest winery, Olvera street, Palisade Glacier and the beach where surfboarding is best. Of course, I did the usual things too, like the boat trip to Catalina Island, auto rides through the orange groves and into the mountains, the Missions, golf and tennis, Hollywood, etc.

But I really didn't find any of these things "usual." Southern California seems too different—too *foreign* with its palms and eucalyptus trees, its contrasting scenery and its carefree spirit. You ought to say more about the climate. I had expected it might be warm in summer, but I needed a coat every evening.

I'm afraid this letter is beginning to sound like an advertisement. As a matter of fact, I really think I could write ads for Southern California now I've been there. Anyway, I had a lovely vacation. Gratefully,

ELEANOR GERAGHTY

* * *

Because of the wide choice of diversions in and near Los Angeles County, including its interesting citrus, oil and film industries—plus mountains, ocean, desert and cities like Pasadena, Beverly Hills, Long Beach, Santa Monica, Glendale, Pomona—most visitors like help in planning their stay (see offer below).

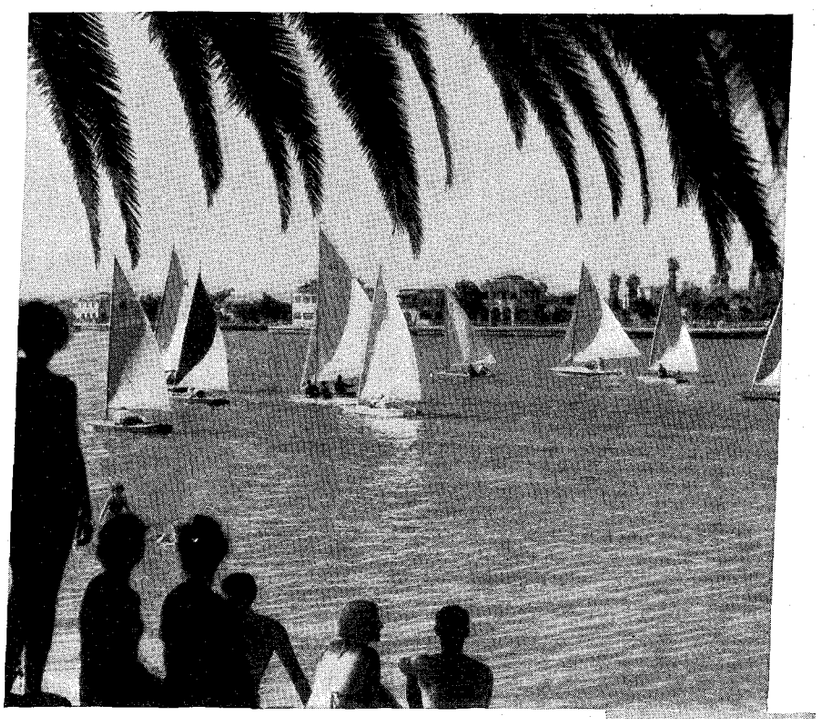
Southern California, even from New York, is today just overnight by plane, 3 days by train, 5 to 7 by auto or stage, 2 weeks via Panama. Hundreds of thousands have found even a 2-week vacation ample. Costs are 18% under the U.S. average, *far* less than the "peak prices" necessary in many short-season resorts.

FREE: *Automatic Trip Planner*

This 80-page Official Guide Book—widely acclaimed by travel experts—plans your trip for you from start to finish: what to see and do, how to get here, time required, itemized cost schedules, plus over 100 photographs, maps, etc.... Coupon brings it FREE by return mail.

ALL-YEAR CLUB OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Come for a glorious vacation. Advise anyone not to come seeking employment, lest he be disappointed; but for tourists, the attractions are unlimited.



MAIL COUPON TODAY

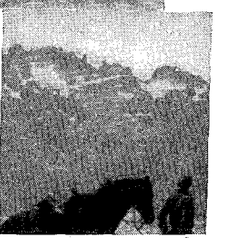
All-Year Club of Southern California,
Dept. 2-F, 629 So. Hill St., Los Angeles, Calif.

Send me *free* book with complete details (including costs) of a Southern California vacation. Also send free routing by ☐ auto, ☐ rail, ☐ plane, ☐ bus, ☐ steamship. Also send free booklets about counties checked: ☐ Los Angeles, ☐ Santa Barbara, ☐ Orange, ☐ Riverside, ☐ Inyo, ☐ San Diego, ☐ Ventura, ☐ San Bernardino, ☐ Kern, ☐ Imperial.

Name _____ *Street* _____

City _____ *State* _____

(Please Print Name and Address)



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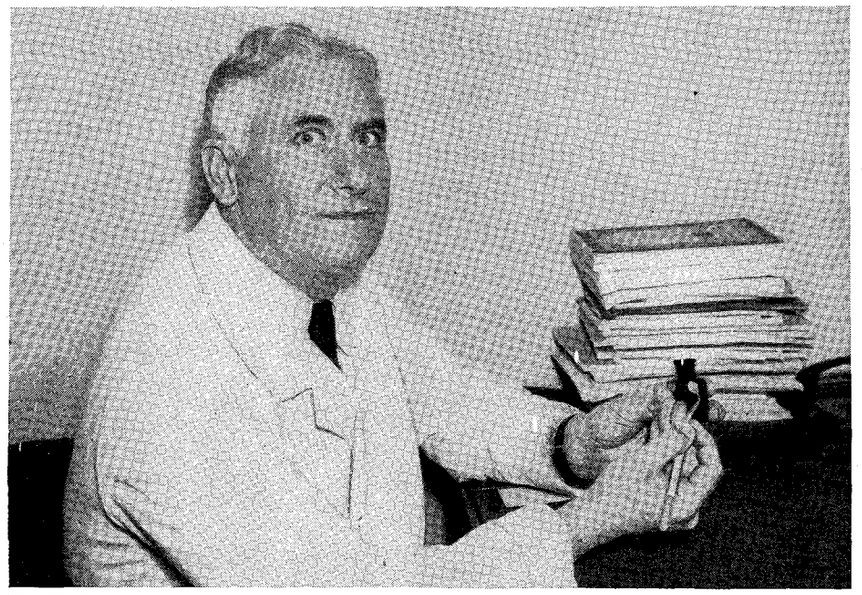

Wide World

Cheered by dentists and patients: Dr. Leroy L. Hartman, of Columbia University, with a bottle of his "desensitizer" liquid, invented for painless drilling

vide complete freedom from agony for twenty minutes to an hour. There is no after-effect.

The gratitude of his experimental patients was one of the things which caused Doctor Hartman to reject a commercial offer for the formula. The same gratitude moves him to grim determination that there shall be no "racketeering" of the formula.

He told his 3,000 fellow dentists that the liquid cost fifty cents to a dollar an ounce —enough for 200 applications.

"If any dentist charges extra for the use of this solution," he added warningly, "I would like to hear about it. The actual cost is half a cent, or less, per treatment."

He warned, also, against indiscriminate use of the solution. It must, he insisted, never be used by any but qualified dentists, and, by them, only after they have learned the correct method of application.

Touchy Patient

Doctor Hartman had the most touchy patients available in many of his tests—other dentists. He told of one:

"He claimed to be the world's worst patient, and asked if I would just open a cavity for him so he could have a personal experience. I followed his directions . . . cut through the enamel, and exposed the dentin. He squirmed with pain.

"He then asked me to make the application. I used the burr, prepared a cavity, and filled it with cement. He got out of the chair, threw his arms around me and hugged me."

Near the close of his talk, at the end of which the 3,000 dentists mobbed attendants to get mimeographed copies of the formula, and directions for its use, he struck on a theme that has kept conscientious dentists awake at night.

"To-day," he said, "the pain incident to the extraction of teeth is no longer dreaded. Local and general anesthetics have eliminated that fear. Innumerable people, however, still prefer to wait and have their teeth extracted rather than suffer the pain from cavity preparation. . . .

"The result [of the new solution] has been so gratifying that I believe I can save many teeth which would otherwise have been lost. . . . This has been my humble contribution to humanity, and I hope that it will be the means of relieving much unnecessary suffering."

Already sensitive patients, who long have delayed dental care out of fear, are rushing to their dentists, demanding attention —but with the solution.

Common Rejoicing

Recognizing this common rejoicing in escape from pain, the Philadelphia *Record* wrote:

"There are times when, amid the rush of discoveries, the average man wonders what science is doing for him—for the colds in the head, for indigestion, and for those painful hours which every man must spend in the dentist's chair.

"Every man's favorite scientist for 1936 is likely to be Doctor Hartman. . . . If the Hartman tooth-desensitizer really works, its discoverer deserves a monument from the past, present, and future dental patients of the world."

The solution apparently works, and, in some cases in which it hasn't, failure has been traced to improper mixing of the ingredients, or to an abnormal reaction to the chemicals.

Dr. H. J. Kauffer, former President of the First District Dental Society, of New York, found the solution "very satisfactory." Dr. Roland E. Morse, of New York Hospital, enthusiastic after trial, remarked: "It seems to be quite a blessing. The local effect was very good."

Editors throughout the country hailed the discovery.

"The public may well applaud the act of a scientist . . . who, after working years on a secret, inexpensive formula . . . has now offered it to the dental profession at no profit to himself," said the Boston *Post*.

Optimistic, the New Haven *Journal-Courier* looked ahead:

"It perhaps will be that the only inkling the next generation will have of the mental tortures this one undergoes before dental treatment, will be in the jokes in dental-office magazines—the magazines of this generation."

Oversensitive Folk

Those fussy folk who get ill at the sight of a cat, or can't stand working in a hayfield, or simply mustn't touch anything with milk in it, are sufferers, with some 10,000,000 other Americans, from the peculiar kind of oversensitivity which physicians call allergy.

But they need no longer be ashamed of it. Researchers have just discovered, after years of study, that allergic people have a greater than ordinary "capacity for developing intellectual superiority."

Last week the Brush Foundation, at Western Reserve University's School of Medicine, put on record the findings of a staff of investigators, who have been burrowing into the lives of allergics.

Troubled Allergics

They found that persons who are allergically sensitive have a definite growth pattern, unlike that of other people. In adolescence they are usually thin as beanstalks, have foot troubles and skin eruptions, will be hypersensitive, insist stubbornly on small, precise details, and have "imperfect social adjustment," meaning, as The Associated Press remarks, that they are hard to handle.

But in young adulthood, if the allergic handicap has not been too great, allergic people will have dignity of carriage and brimming energy, and will show capacity for executive ability and "potential cultural leadership."

With all this study, the Western Reserve scientists didn't find the cause of allergy. As Hannah Lees points out in *Collier's*, asthma, hay fever, "rose colds," eczema, migraine ("sick headache") and many other inexplicable diseases are among those brought on by allergic oversensitivity.

What particular substance troubles them varies with each sufferer. Apparently there is nothing that allergic people can't be sensitive to. Miss Lees mentions adhesive plaster, aspirin, chewing gum, glue, mice, oap, and wasp-stings among the unusual things. Plain ones run from silk and wool to beef and wheat.

One girl had severe asthma for years and lost it only after she began to be choosy about pillows. Her doctor found she was sensitive to feathers.

A stout sea-captain came to his doctor complaining that he got terrific asthma whenever he went ashore, tho he never had it at sea. The physician soon found the trouble; the captain was sensitive to orris-root, formerly the basis of many kinds of face powder.

"It was easy after that," commented Miss Lees, "to cure him if he wanted to be cured. The only trouble was he didn't like ladies with shiny noses."

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Preface to Enjoyment

In Hawaii, gourd drums expertly thumped by natives prefaced luaus, feasts. They were signals of approaching enjoyment, of talk & laughter, of eating. Times & manners change. Today in Hawaii, your hostess may offer you long cool glasses of pineapple juice as a distinguished preface to enjoyment.

And on the Mainland, this refreshing preface to enjoyment is gaining favor. Dole Hawaiian *Pineapple Juice*, served by *millions* for breakfast, for midday & evening meals, has a tangy quality, wholesome & delightful, which makes it ideal for all occasions.

Hawaiian Pineapple Co., Ltd., Honolulu, Hawaii, U.S.A.—Sales Offices: San Francisco.

Well-Kept Hands are hands cleansed regularly with Cuticura Soap

● **Keep**
an accurate finger
on the pulse
of public opinion—

● **Read**
the ONLY magazine
giving *both* NEWS *and*
OPINION of the world
in concise, unbiased, readable form.

● **THE LITERARY DIGEST**
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

Send me The Literary Digest for 52 weeks and bill me for $4.
(Foreign—$5; Canada—$4.00)

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Dry Ice: Multiple Boon

It Keeps Eggs Fresh, Helps Oil-Drillers, May Aid Lepers

Dry ice, a solid form of carbon dioxid discovered a century ago by two famous English scientists, but first manufactured in commercial quantities only a dozen years ago, now helps drill oil wells, make shatter-proof glass, and cure warts.

Last week it even threatened to compete with ice-boxes and electric refrigerators. An inventor, H. S. Cornish, of Los Angeles, announced that he had finally solved the problem of keeping the contents of the food compartment from freezing solid by the low temperature of the dry ice, 109 degrees below zero.

Sir Humphrey Davy and his young associate, Michael Faraday, first learned how to make the snowy, cold solid by expanding carbon dioxid rapidly through a small orifice, but they saw no use for it. In the last decade, as Stanton Tiernan related recently in the Baltimore *Sun*, the demand has often exceeded the supply, because it has so many new uses.

As a refrigerant, it is virtually indispensable in modern ice-cream and food-storage industries. Eggs refrigerated with dry ice may be kept "fresh" almost indefinitely, says Mr. Tiernan, and stale ones can often be "refreshed" by this treatment.

"In surgery. . . it is frequently used. . . . Experiments have been conducted lately with it as a possible treatment for leprosy."

Political Psychology

For years the best political spellbinders have relied on emotional appeals to win elections. This is catch-as-catch-can, or practical psychology, used for centuries.

But there are still those who believe voters can be swayed just as well, or perhaps better, by appealing to their reason.

Prof. George W. Hartmann, psychologist of Pennsylvania State College, has just reported to the New York Academy of Science how a group of serious thinkers in a Pennsylvania city tried recently to measure the truth of these opposite views.

They teamed up with a minority Party, and prepared two different campaign pamphlets. One was written with a rational appeal: a series of suggestions for social and economic change. The other was a sentimental letter to voters that wrung the hearts of parents.

In certain wards, 5,000 copies of the rational pamphlet were handed personally to voters. In other wards, the same number of emotional pamphlets were given out. The remaining wards received neither pamphlet.

When the votes were counted, the Party ballots were compared with a previous year's return. By far the greatest increase was in the wards where the emotional appeal was used. The emotional appeal was twice as effective as the rational one.

Doing the job thoroughly, the psychologists went back for a check-up of voters two weeks later. Three times as many people recalled the emotional leaflet as remembered the factual one.

HIS LEGS ACHED SO HE COULDN'T SLEEP

But Absorbine Jr. fixed him up

"AFTER the store closed on Saturday nights, my legs used to ache so bad I couldn't sleep," writes J. V.,* store manager, of Chicago, Illinois.

"Finally a friend suggested I try rubbing my ankles and calves with Absorbine Jr. before I turned in at night. That was the answer to my trouble.

"It's really wonderful how Absorbine Jr. seems to relax taut, tired muscles and drive away the torment of leg ache. I wouldn't be without it if it cost double the price."

For years this remarkable old liniment has been the good friend of countless families. There's nothing like it for sore muscles, muscular aches, sprains and bruises. Kills the fungi that cause Athlete's Foot, too. And costs very little—because a little goes so far. All druggists', $1.25 a bottle. For free sample, fill out and mail coupon below.

**Based on actual letter from our files*

W. F. YOUNG, INC.
345 Lyman St., Springfield, Mass.
Gentlemen: I should like personally to test Absorbine Jr. Kindly send a free sample to

Name_____

Address_____

City_____
(Print name and address)

ABSORBINE JR.

Relieves sore muscles, bruises, muscular aches, sprains, Athlete's Foot

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Alkalize with Alka-Seltzer AT ALL DRUGGISTS 30¢ 60¢
WHAT?— NO FUSSY APPETITE?
NOPE, ALKA-SELTZER SET ME RIGHT
SOUR STOMACH
I'VE GOT A COLD, I DON'T FEEL WELL, SIR
YOU SHOULD HAVE TAKEN ALKA-SELTZER
COLDS
AM I WOOZY? BOY, AND HOW!
TAKE ALKA-SELTZER, IT'S A WOW!
HANGOVER
Be Wise— Alkalize
Alka-Seltzer
This sparkling alkaline drink combined with an analgesic (sodium acetyl salicylate) gives prompt, pleasant relief for Sour Stomach, Colds, Headaches. Also other common aches and pains associated with excess acidity (alkaline deficiency).
TUNE IN NATIONAL BARN DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT NBC - NETWORK

DO YOU WANT a new business profession of your own, with all the trade you can attend to? Then become a foot correctionist, and in a few weeks earn big income in service fees—not medical nor chiropody—easy terms for home training, no further capital needed, no goods to buy, no agency. Established 1894. *Address* Stephenson Laboratory, 3 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

VEGETABLE CORRECTIVE DID TRICK

They were getting on each other's nerves. Intestinal sluggishness was really the cause—made them tired with frequent headaches, bilious spells. But that is all changed now. For they discovered, like millions of others, that nature provided the correct laxatives in plants and vegetables. Tonight try Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets). How much better you feel—invigorated, refreshed. Important—you do not have to increase the dose. They contain no phenol or mineral derivatives. Only 25c—all druggists.

NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

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Persons and Personalities

Angel of Tenements

Lillian Wald No Longer Heads Nursing Service, but It Lives on

To the young, handsome Ohio-born Jewish girl in Rochester, New York, it was a call that could not be denied—the call of the sick, poor, and helpless. So she left the home of her parents, and came to New York with dark and shining eyes.

High hopes were in her heart. She knew what was ahead of her: years of training, and hard, hard work for little or no reward. But she did not care.

Following her graduation from the New York Hospital Training School for Nurses, Lillian D. Wald set out to do good works among the very poor in the dismal slums of New York's lower East Side. She had a friend, Mary Brewster, who was as fair as Miss Wald was dark. They were known as the angels of the tenements.

Quickly Miss Wald discovered that they were only two against the gods of misery and sickness and despair. An idea came to her. She would establish a Visiting Nurse Service. She spoke to those who might help; among them Jacob H. Schiff, who, hearkening to her vivid pleas, gave them a building at 265 Henry Street, New York.

Thus was the Henry Street Settlement born. It has been in existence since.

Miss Wald was at its helm for forty years. In 1933, when she was sixty-six, she resigned as its head. But the works that she did live after her. Last week, students at Abraham Lincoln High School, in Brooklyn, whose decision carries with it a medal, voted her "the outstanding citizen of the city."

She often has been called the Jane Addams of New York. While actively in service as Head Resident at the Settlement, she built up tremendous good-will for the organization.

As the fame of the work it was doing grew, she did not have to plead for money. All she had to do was to talk to bankers, and those supposedly hard-shelled gentlemen would loosen up.

She brought to the poor not only healing, but light, as well, and she fought for them, and for decent living and working conditions for them.

National Heroine

"To the public," Helena Huntingdon Smith once wrote of her in *The New Yorker*, "Miss Wald has long ranked as one of the national heroines along with Jane Addams, Carrie Chapman Catt, and a few others.

"If one were a superpatriot, one would be quite solemnly justified in regarding her as a menace. She has been a pacifist, an internationalist, and an open partizan in labor disputes.

"She has never actively joined a Socialist Party, but she makes no secret of her radical sympathies, and she speaks kindly, if candidly, of the works of the Soviet Government. Yet, in the long run, the best people have continued to sing her praises, and give her their financial support.

© International

New York's Jane Addams: Lillian D. Wald

"For one thing, they respect what she has done. You can't quarrel with nursing the poor. Socially, she is much in demand among the possessors of great wealth, and she is seen often at their houses, friendly, magnetic, disarming. . . .

"What one remembers after talking with her is not the way she looks, it is the impact of a personality. . . . Someone once remarked that the Henry Street enterprise is more a personality than an organization—altho its organization is the last word.

"It is the personality which attracts such an astonishing range of people. Theodore Roosevelt, Kropotkin and Hughes, Ramsay MacDonald and Al Smith, and scores of others have visited her in Henry Street.

"They respect her knowledge, which is far-flung, earthy, compact of human realities. Few people have thrust such roots into the soil of New York."

Allred: Ex-Gob Governor

A little more than sixteen years ago four ex-gobs, with their discharge papers in their pockets, swaggered along the streets of San Francisco, happy to be homeward-bound.

One was heading for Texas. "When I get there," he said to his amazed and frankly skeptical companions, "I'm going to run for Governor."

Raucously they laughed at an excellent jest. But James V. ("Jimmie") Allred was in earnest.

"I mean it," he reiterated doggedly. "Wait and see."

On June 15, 1935, "Jimmie" Allred was inaugurated Governor of Texas. He was thirty-six then, and the second youngest man ever to fill the State's highest political post.

Seven months later, on January 22, 1936, he was named by the United States Junior Chamber of Commerce as the nation's "most outstanding" young man of 1935.

He is good-looking, able, fearless. Dark hair surmounts a high forehead. His chin,

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Success story: James V. Allred, once a bootblack, is now Governor of Texas

like his mouth, is determined. He fights standing up and openly.

When running for Governor he promised that if he were elected there would be no more "pardon peddling." Soon after he went into power he had a harrowing nightmare. He dreamed he was in a condemned cell and was seeking a pardon. There was no time. He was being led to the execution-chamber. He woke up, his brow bathed in a cold sweat. . . .

But he refused to be affected by a dream. Two convicted murderers who had appealed for reprieves were denied them.

He was born in Bowie, Texas, March 29, 1899, of humble parents. His father was a mail-carrier. Bowie was a frontier town then. One of "Jimmie's" earliest recollections is a gun-fight between the county bad man and the town marshal.

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"A rugged individual": John H. Kirby

He received only a common-school education. He went to work early. His first job was washing bottles. Then he became a newsboy, and a shoe-shiner.

Leaving the navy after the War, he went to Wichita Falls, got a clerk's job in a law office, saved some money, attended Cumberland Law School in Tennessee, and in 1931, with an LL.B. in his pocket, returned to Wichita Falls, where he began practising.

When he was in his early twenties Gov. Pat M. Neff named him to fill an unfinished term as District Attorney at Wichita Falls. In 1926 he resigned to run for Attorney General, but was defeated. That same year he married Jo Betsy Miller, a talented musician.

The year 1931 saw his earlier defeat wiped out when, by a 128,000-margin vote, he was elected to the post he had sought in 1926. His victory was a decided upset. In 1932 he was reelected. He was then definitely on the road to the Governorship.

His rise, said an Associated Press dispatch, was "compared with that of former Gov. Dan Moody, youngest Chief Executive of Texas, who was thirty-four when elected.

"He is a 'showman' with a flair for 'mixing it' with the opposition, both on the stump and in the court-room. One of his opponents 'lamented' the loss sustained by the stage when Allred became a lawyer."

Anti-Roosevelt Texan

If President Franklin D. Roosevelt is nominated for the Presidency this year it won't be because of any assistance he will have received from John H. Kirby, seventy-six-year-old wealthy Democrat of Houston. The elderly Texas lumberman is definitely "agin" him.

So opposed is he to President Roosevelt and the Rooseveltian policies that this week, with Gov. Eugene Talmadge of Georgia, he assembled in convention with others of his views—The Southern Committee to Uphold the Constitution—to formulate plans for Roosevelt's defeat.

Chairman of the meeting, he announced: "We will start the ball rolling, and we hope it will gain such momentum that President Roosevelt, who is a Socialist instead of a Democrat, will not be renominated."

If the President should be balked, Mr. Kirby believes that a wealthy fellow-Texan, Jesse H. Jones, Chairman of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, would be a "possibility" as a Democratic nominee.

Mr. Kirby is plump, ruddy-complexioned, genial looking. A loud and frank talker, he dresses fashionably, is seldom without a flower in his coat-lapel, likes a good cigar. Cheerfully, he hears himself termed a "rugged individual."

Last Fall, Lemuel E. Parton, in a Consolidated News Features copyrighted article, quoted Mr. Kirby as saying: "The vital issue to-day is defense of the Constitution, and any man who defies it as openly as President Roosevelt has done can not hope to be elected President of the United States.

"The South will, in my opinion, vote for a Republican whose record squares with its attitude on the Constitution."

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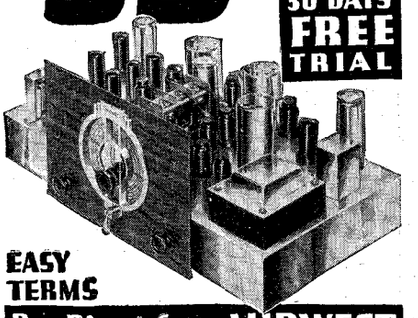

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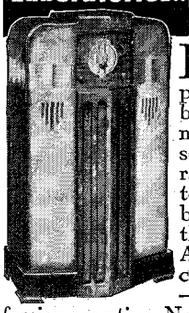

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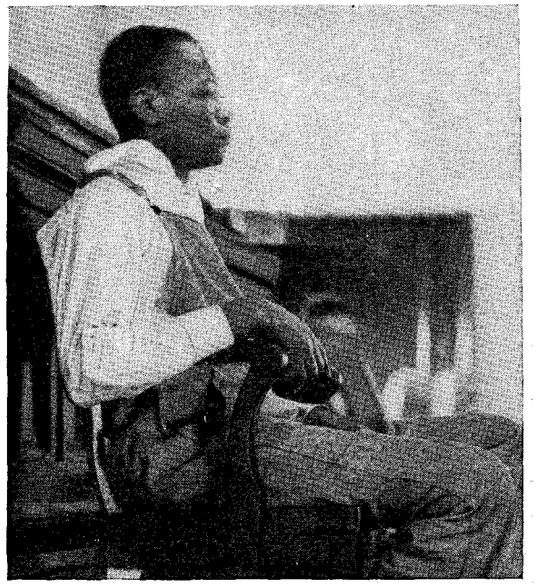
Bitter Scottsboro Trials Restaged

Fourth Verdict Against Patterson Carries 75-Year Term After Voiding of Death Verdicts; Southerners Charge "Northern Interference"



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No death sentence: this time, Haywood Patterson was condemned to serve 75 years in prison

A white woman and a gawky, diffident Negro youth who were social ciphers to the world until by chance both stole a ride on the same freight-train and were shunted to international notoriety, faced each other in renewed bitterness last week in a small-town court-room in Alabama.

Victoria Price, harsh-voiced blonde, repeated her charges of criminal assault against Haywood Patterson, and Patterson, thrice doomed to death at his previous trials, again denied them.

Thus the little town of Decatur witnessed the renewal of what the Philadelphia *Record* calls "the Scottsboro mess," a case involving nine young Negroes which has been carried to the United States Supreme Court twice during nearly five years of legal turmoil.

All-Around Protest

When the fourth jury found Patterson, the key defendant, guilty and decreed seventy-five years in prison instead of the death penalty, the verdict disappointed both accuser and accused.

"It ain't fair," said the woman.

"I'd rather die," said Patterson, "than spend another day in jail for something I didn't do."

But back to a cell he went to await the outcome of his companions' trials. Judge William W. Callahan, a stocky man at seventy-two, with white hair ringing his bald spot, sentenced Patterson one day after the verdict, but stayed the sentence until the fate of all is decided.

To Samuel S. Leibowitz, Chief of Defense Counsel, the Patterson verdict was a victory, altho he said he would fight on to free all of the defendants. Mr. Leibowitz, a New York lawyer, remained largely in the background at the trial, apparently in recognition of the resentment that flared at previous trials at "interference" by Northerners and Communists.

Clashes in Court

Actively in charge of the defense was an Alabama lawyer, C. L. Watts, small, calm, and earnest-voiced, who recently was engaged by the Scottsboro Defense Committee. Frequent clashes marked the three-day trial as Mr. Watts contended against Prosecution Counsel, Lieut. Gov. Thomas E. Knight, Jr., red-faced, well-dressed and ingratiating, and the tall and oratorical Solicitor, Melvin Hutson.

At one point, Mr. Watts declared that Judge Callahan was "irritable" and "impatient" and moved for a new trial on the ground that his attitude influenced the jury.

Young Patterson, twice saved by the United States Supreme Court and once by Judge James E. Horton, who set aside his conviction, was stoical at his fourth trial.

Ozie Powell, one of the defendants, was shot in the head and seriously wounded while handcuffed to two other prisoners in an automobile on the way from the court-room to the jail last week. A deputy sheriff said he fired after the Negro slashed him with a knife.

Patterson and his companions have been in the toils since March 25, 1931, when they were taken off a Southern Railway freight-train along with two girls, Victoria Price and Ruby Bates. Both girls charged that the Negroes had attacked them, and the long legal battle began. All except one of the nine were sentenced to death. In 1933 Patterson was again convicted, altho Ruby Bates recanted her testimony.

Comment in Press

"There are Southerners as well as Northerners who, in their hearts," says the New York *Post* "regard the opening of the Scottsboro trials as little more than legal lynching. . . . The real issue is whether Alabama will continue to deny Negroes ordinary human rights."

From Montgomery, in the State where the trials are being held, comes this statement from *The Age-Herald:*

"Never before has a Southern jury convicted a Negro of rape upon a white woman and imposed a sentence short of death. There are many illogical aspects in this seventy-five-year sentence, but *The Age-Herald* on the whole feels that a distinct gain has been made in the amelioration of a sentence that many Alabamans all along have believed too severe."

Another angle is presented by the Atlanta *Constitution*, which says that "it is time that outside meddlers should let Alabama attend to its own affairs," and adds:

"Some of those who have interested themselves in these cases are sincere in their belief that this group of Negroes have not received impartial trials—but the chief reason actuating the radical organizations that have seized upon the cases to launch a nation-wide hue and cry is the opportunity presented to raise a huge 'defense' fund."

Said the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot:*

"The verdict spares Alabama and the nation the dangerous tension incident to an effort to consummate the mass-execution of seven Negroes for a crime which, in the opinion of millions, was never committed. But a great sore remains. Only those capable of ignoring the circumstances of the box-car episode, the contradictory testimony and the corruption exuded by . . . racial passions . . . can believe that the punishment fits the crime. A better approximation of justice will have to be arrived at if the Scottsboro cases are to be written off the South's calendar of poisonous social liabilities."

Prison Comedy and Tragedy

Convicts in two prisons made news last week, one sinister, the other with a dash of the comic. One was a "strike" at Alcatraz, in San Francisco Bay, by 100 Federal prisoners, the other an attempted escape from Joliet by six trusties perched on a bob-sled.

Alcatraz, sometimes called America's "Devil's Island," cages 259 of the most desperate of the Government's 12,000 prisoners. Its rules are iron—no newspapers, no radios, no talking. Only from 1 to 3.30 P.M. on Saturdays are the inmates allowed to speak to one another.

"The comparative isolation of Alcatraz," wrote Francis J. Connor in the Chicago *Daily News*, when the Island was made a Federal prison, "tends to make irregularities among prisoners, officials, and those on the outside improbable. Uninhabited except for the prison-camp, Alcatraz is situated about a mile from the nearest California shore. It is accessible only by boat, and strong currents swirling around the base of its bluff make escape almost impossible."

Warden James A. Johnston, slapping on a "no-work, no-food" rule, and putting some of the recalcitrants in solitary cells, said the trouble last week was caused by "agitators." It was the first flare-up at "escape-proof" Alcatraz since it became a Federal prison in 1933.

At Stateville Prison, Joliet, Illinois, guards caught six prisoners, who had roped their bob-sled to a truck, just as the gates opened for it. The men said they had meant to coast only as far as the gate, but the rope caught in the axle. The truck departed. The six went to solitary cells. An order was issued: "No more coasting."

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Radio

Elimination of Static on Radio

Device to End Man-Made Interference Announced; Silencer Shuts Off Interfering Noise-Waves; Nature's Pranks on Wane

In the early days of radio nothing came through the earphones so well as static. To-day static is no problem at all to the average radio listener.

The static of the early days came more from the sets themselves than from atmospheric conditions. With the perfection of receiving sets much of it has been eliminated.

"Ever since Marconi rigged up his wireless set, static has been the great enemy against which all radio men have struggled," George Morse wrote in an article, "Staticless Radio," in *Today*. "The ogre takes two forms. One is caused by electrical gadgets, such as refrigerators and vacuum cleaners, and by building elevators, trolleys, etc. The other is caused by nature and is something over which engineers have no control."

While natural static has been on the wane, man-made interference has been increasing by leaps and bounds.

Last week James J. Lamb, technical editor of *QST*, the publication of the American Radio Relay League, an organization of radio engineers and amateurs, announced the perfection of a device to cut down man-made interference and static in radio receiving sets.

Barrage Silenced

In showing the effectiveness of the silencer Mr. Lamb started a spark-plug tester a short distance away from the receiver. With the silencer out of play the sound resembled a machine-gun in action. When the silencer was switched on, the noise from the loud-speaker decreased as the strength of the noise within the receiver was increased.

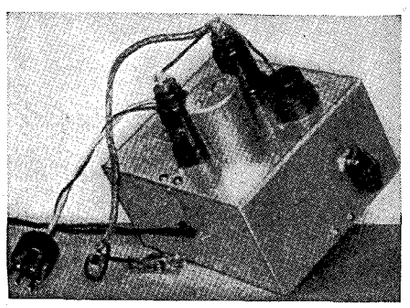
On an oscillograph, where the cathode ray was portraying the sound in its green light, the jagged edges of the noise-waves were eliminated and the rhythmic sound-waves of the musical selection being received were shown.

"This is no radical presto change," Mr. Lamb explained to THE LITERARY DIGEST. "It is merely a natural step in the course of the development of the radio art."

Tho the device was developed primarily for amateur communication, it may prove extremely useful to the average listener in home and automobile receiving sets. It will be particularly useful for the short waves and in localities where there is constant man-made interference.

The apparatus can be added to a set already in operation.

"It seems to be a sincere and competent attack on a very real problem," said John V. L. Hogan, consulting radio engineer, inventor of radio devices and ex-President of the Fellow Institute of Radio Engineers.



Courtesy of *QST* Magazine

Click-silencer: James J. Lamb's invention

Wired Radio on Tap at Home

Probably you've heard of wired radio, and probably you are not quite sure what it is. In *Radio Mirror*, this month, Norton Russell explains it:

"Wired radio, in brief, is the following: For a certain monthly sum, you will have on tap in your home, eighteen hours a day, a continuous flow of three types of music of which you take your choice. It will come through a brand new loud-speaker, and at no time will it be interrupted by announcements of any kind.

"In Cleveland, Ohio, a goodly portion of that city already has been equipped with the necessary apparatus, and, for some time, music . . . has been flooding steadily into these homes, and two of the country's largest businesses are connected with this vast enterprise—the telephone companies and the electric light companies.

Monthly Charge

"It's up to you, the listening public, whether such a scheme of broadcasting will ever be a public institution of a sort. For, in place of sponsors who advertise their wares on the air, there will be the monthly sum charged to each and every one who uses this new plan.

"The sum? For smaller, more inexpensive types of loud-speakers, six cents a day, or roughly, two dollars a month. For the larger, easier-to-look-at speakers, fifteen cents a day, or $4.50 a month. . . . The equipment you rent from the company as you rent a phone now.

"You can have jazz-music. . . . Or you can have the Victor Herbert type of music—you know, the kind you get in your local tea-room, only better. Or third, you can have the semiclassical, the light Sunday evening music. . . .

" . . . All this music will be electrical recordings. . . .

"It is only for those times when you want pure, unblemished music that you will press wired radio into service. . . .

"It doesn't ask, nor does it hope, that you will listen and do nothing else. You might far too soon sicken of unadulterated music. That's why it won't compete with radio under its present set-up."

Just a few days difference between these oils

IF YOU FOUND me putting this black, tarry, dirty-looking substance in your car, and charging you for oiling service, you'd never come to this place again.

And yet the really fine oil you are getting is exactly the same as this sample . . . *after eleven days of steady driving, without the protection of a good oil filter.*

You can't keep dirt and grit and fine metal particles and hard carbon out of your crankcase. But a GENUINE PUROLATOR OIL FILTER takes them out of the oil stream as it circulates . . . Keeps them from forming a destructive sludge that grinds away at cylinder walls and valves and bearings . . . *keeps the oil so clean it retains its color after many thousand miles of driving* . . . and if the maker of your car thought enough of his engine to give it this protection, it is certainly up to you to keep it in service.

That is simple and inexpensive. After about 8000 miles of driving the Purolator is so full of this destructive sludge it will hold no more. Ask your garage man to put on another GENUINE Purolator. He'll do it in a very few minutes. Motor Improvements, Inc., 365 Frelinghuysen Avenue, Newark, New Jersey.

After 8000 miles of driving renew your

PUROLATOR

The Oil Filter on Your Motor Car

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Thrills With a Broom

Scottish Game of Curling (on Ice) Beginning to Sweep United States; International Matches to Be Played Next Week

For years billiards, bowling, and horseshoe-pitching have been played by millions of Americans. Yet few Americans know anything at all about a game played on ice that combines the principles of all three with some peculiar to itself.

Curling, which has been played in Scotland for more than 300 years, is attracting interest in the United States for two major reasons: the rapid growth of winter sports in the last few years and the need for a winter sport that would help pull golf and country clubs out of the red into which the depression plunged them.

International Matches

Next week (February 8) the most important international curling matches held on the North American continent will be played between Canada and the United States at Utica, New York.

"In a nutshell," John English wrote in the Boston *Herald* last week, "curling is played on a long, ice-covered rink by teams of four, usually. One member is the skip (or captain).

"Each member curls (so described because the stone is thrown with a twisting motion to give it a curved course) toward a 'button' at the far end of the rink. The skip's job is to direct the throw so that the stone either will knock away the opponent's which is close to the button, or guard a team-mate's stone.

Scoring System

"Every stone of one team which is nearer the button than the nearest stone of the opposition counts one point. When all eight stones have been cast in one direction, that constitutes an end and the curlers then draw back. There are fourteen ends in a match and they usually require two and a half hours to complete.

"Brooms are used when a sliding stone is curving too much. Then the players sweep the ice before it so that it will gather speed and not curve too much. Because of variations in the ice surface, no stone will take an absolutely straight course and therefore the curved shot is better controlled."

Art of Sweeping

David Goodman described the art of sweeping in *Leisure:* "The most picturesque feature of the game is the way in which the players who are not curling at the moment run ahead of the stones as they are thrown and sweep off the ring . . . Sweeping is difficult because it has to be done quickly, while running on ice. Experienced players claim it takes a whole year or more of playing to learn how to sweep effectively."

The granite from which the forty-pound stones are made is quarried from deposits beneath the ocean and on river bottoms. The only granite hard enough to stand the strain of curling is quarried in Scotland. The stones shaped like flattened balls, slide along the rim of a cup hollowed out in the bottom of the stone. Handles on the stones enable players to lift and turn them so that they will curl.

Players heave the stones toward a series of concentric circles at the opposite end of the rink. The largest circle is seven feet in diameter and a player must curl his stone within twenty-one feet of the circles or it doesn't count. Stones curled beyond the circles don't count, either. It takes considerable practise to get the knack of hitting an opponent's stone out of the ring and getting one's own stone inside at the same time.

The skip directs the shots made by the other members of the team and also the sweeping. While the number one man of one side shoots, numbers two and three sweep. Then the opposing team does the same. Then the number two man of the first team shoots and numbers one and three sweep. Then number three shoots and one and two sweep. Finally the skip shoots with numbers one and two sweeping and three acting as temporary skip.

Picture of Thrills

C. Campbell Patterson, Jr., president of the Grand National Curling Club of America, the governing body in this country, describes the thrills in curling in the current issue of *Sports Illustrated and the American Golfer:*

"If you have ever made an out-turn with just the right amount of weight and curve to lay the shot, if you have ever been told to lay a guard and placed your stone exactly where it should be, if you have ever drawn the 'port' with but an inch to spare, if you have ever made the wick you were asked to try, if you have ever put down a 'thunderin' cast' that has cleared the house of all opposing stones and heard the praises of your skip and the shrieks of delight from your team-mates and the groans of anguish from your opponents, you have experienced the thrill that comes once in a lifetime.

"If, on the other hand, you have ever been called upon to give an in-turn and have played an out-turn and hit the boards, if you have ever been told to lay a guard and you 'hogged' your stone and have driven it through the house and given the opponent the shot, you will know how the proverbial whipped cur feels. . . ."

In Scotland, there are more than a thousand curling clubs to-day. The game is supposed to have been introduced into Canada in 1807 with the founding of the Royal Montreal Curling Club, and to have dribbled across the border into this country in the 1820s.

Underwood

Curling is no effete sport, as forty pounds of granite must be controlled

Two of the earliest curling clubs in the United States were founded in Pontiac, Michigan, and in Boston. Others have been formed in Philadelphia, New York, Detroit, Utica, Schenectady, Saranac Lake and in many other cities across the northern stretch of the country. Formerly dependent on natural ice which is not smooth enough for first-class curling, the game has grown rapidly with the increased use of artificial rinks.

The international parent body is the Royal Caledonia Curling Club of Edinburgh. Men from eighteen to eighty play the game. Women, who have learned to play at winter resorts, use a lighter stone. The stones cost from $35 to $45 apiece and artificial rinks with shelter have been erected at a cost varying from $5,000 to $30,000.

Lady Bowler

Rolling 300 in bowling—the perfect score—may be compared to scoring a hole in one in golf. Few women bowlers can do it, altho almost a million women bowl in this country.

Mrs. Floretta Doty McCutcheon has rolled 300 nine times.

Chubby, gray-haired, and quiet-spoken, she probably merits her superlative billing as "the world's greatest woman bowler." Last week, the forty-eight-year-old matron, who bounced into her bowling career in

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1927 after beating Jimmy Smith, former men's champion, threw her 185 pounds, and considerable skill, into the business of teaching New York women how to bowl.

It wasn't her first "free school for women bowlers." She, her twenty-two-year-old daughter, and her Manager, have conducted schools and bowling exhibitions in Albany, Syracuse, Rochester, Cleveland, Columbus, Toledo, Cincinnati, St. Louis, St. Paul, Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, Denver, and Detroit.

Talking-Point

No woman has scored better than her 248 for twelve consecutive games. She placed first among the women in the 1932 Olympics, and hopes to repeat this year. Last year she traveled 18,000 miles entering tournaments, giving exhibitions, running "schools." The first year she bowled, she dropped forty-two pounds, but she doesn't bowl to reduce. It's a good talking-point, she admitted to THE LITERARY DIGEST, but "you have to diet, too, and I don't bother about that."

About 25,000 women attend Mrs. McCutcheon's "schools" annually. Altho women have bowled in America for the last thirty years, it was not until Mrs. McCutcheon began building the game up that business and professional women, teachers, and housewives started "flocking" to the game. But she was an unknown from Pueblo, Colorado, until she beat Smith. Smith's Manager, C. J. Cain, was so impressed by her 704-687 victory in a three-game series that he left Smith, and arranged to manage Mrs. McCutcheon.

Mrs. McCutcheon thinks that women will bowl as well as men, eventually. Even now a few can beat the average male players. Bowling doesn't require strength, but rhythm, control, accurate timing, and perfect coordination of the muscles. Some of the best women bowlers weigh from ninety to 110 pounds. Sixty per cent. of Mrs. McCutcheon's pupils have been women of thirty-five and older. She likes to tell about a seventy-year-old woman in Schenectady who became so fascinated that "we almost had to throw her off the alley lest she bowl too long."

Pedagog and Athlete

Lawrence Robinson wrote of her in the New York *World-Telegram:* "Mrs. McCutcheon has the knack of combining the instincts of a true pedagog with the ability of the star athlete. Every step of her bowling lesson is obviously the result of deep study of muscular activity delivered in simplest terms.

"Her own ability has not complicated her teaching method. . . . When the lesson is over, she can step out and bowl on even terms with the premier men of the game. How many sportswomen can compete with male rivals on an even footing?"

Bowling isn't her only interest, if it is the chief one. She is a good cook, and amuses herself on the road making patch-quilts.

"One would never expect," the Columbus (Ohio) *Citizen* said, "that fingers nimble and feminine enough to sew attractively could control heavy bowling-balls, or direct their faultless course to a perfect score, as she has done on several occasions. Yet she jumped from her kitchen and sewing-room obscurity to bowling fame. She acts and looks more like a housewife than a professional record-breaker."

Mrs. McCutcheon hates high-heeled shoes, red finger nails, green onions, and being hurried. Her bowling costume consists of flat-heeled tan oxfords, and a knitted suit. Her voice is low, and her refined appearance makes her a good saleswoman for the business of attracting a high type of woman to bowling.

She Talks Fast

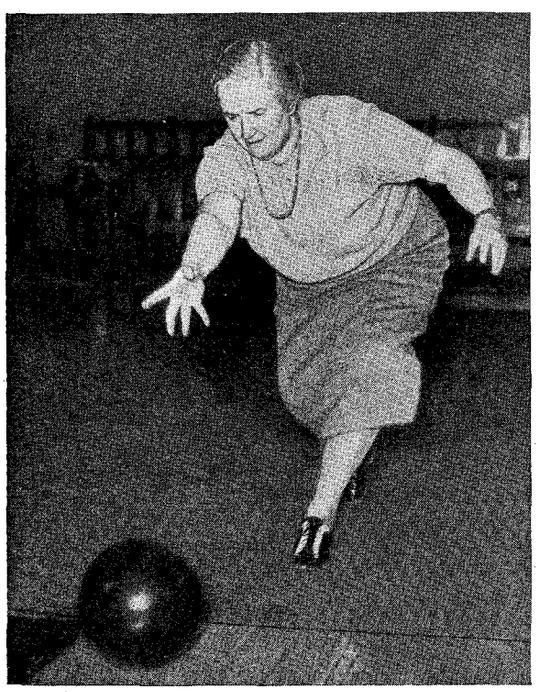
She talks fast to interviewers, who have a difficult time controlling the questions. Mrs. McCutcheon told THE LITERARY DIGEST last week that she loves people, "the contrast they offer," landscapes, quilting, children, and bowling.

She likes to read fiction, mystery stories, business articles, scientific stories, and a lot of other brands of literature. She plays golf, has a preference for whole-wheat bread and omelets, smokes occasionally, but doesn't drink. Once she tasted apricot-brandy and liked it. She usually votes for the Republicans, but frequently splits her ticket.

Her daughter, Barbara, bowls an average of 165.

Mrs. McCutcheon holds all the world bowling records for women, but never has won a national tournament. She explains that tournaments are conducted over a three-game series to give the average bowler a chance to win.

"It wouldn't be fun if I won all the time, would it?" she said, smiling at her manager.



Mrs. Floretta McCutcheon did not take up bowling to reduce

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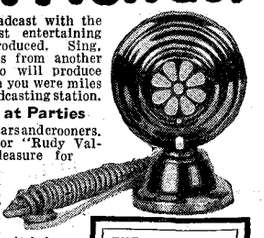

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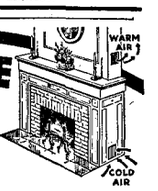

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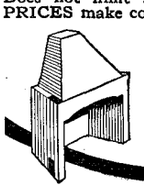

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NOW you can be sure of worming your dog correctly. The new "can't-go-wrong" Pulvex Capsules expel Tape AND Round AND Hook Worms, all in the same dosing. No chance to guess wrong and use wrong type capsule. No gassing, gagging or harmful effects. Guaranteed. At pet shops, drug and department stores 75c.

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Gloom Flies Out Financial Window

Earnings-Reports Cheer Industrial Stockholders; Profits Posted in Annual Ledgers; Business Up-Swing Held to Herald New Gains

Many corporations open their financial shutters in January by mailing earnings-reports to stockholders. These owners of business thus judge the results obtained during a year by their stewards, the big executives.

Here are some of the records recently made public:

Increasing automobile production brought good business to Libbey-Owens-Ford Glass Company. In addition to manufacturing other glasses, the company supplies a large portion of the motor-industry with non-shatterable safety-glass for wind-shields and car-windows. Net earnings of $8,167,419 for 1935 equaled $3.26 a common share, compared with $1.24 in 1934.

Wide World

"Business looks better," said W. J. Harahan, President of C. & O. Railway

Compulsory safety-glass laws, becoming effective in twelve additional States this month, are expected to benefit 1936 sales. John D. Biggers, President, announced also that the company now manufactures colored plate-glass, in line with modern trends.

In addition, it has a license agreement which permits the use of Libbey's bent plate-glass in so-called invisible store-windows. With all reflection eliminated in this glass, window-shoppers see nothing between them and the articles displayed.

Pessimism Denied

"The Libbey-Owens-Ford Company's record in the last five years," wrote Arthur Pound in *The Atlantic Monthly*, "has been a dramatic denial of pessimism, as it has proceeded to develop, through new ideas and vigorous management, the great possibilities latent in the ancient art of glass-making."

Reporting for the fiscal year ended November 30, Auburn Automobile Company showed a net loss of $2,697,852, slicing its previous year's loss by nearly $1,000,000. Roy H. Faulkner, President, wrote stockholders: "We have been subjected to some aggravating delays, due to the failure of certain parts-purveyors to make deliveries according to their promised schedules. For this year, initial deliveries of the new models were postponed. . . ."

Nash Motors Company, another independent, reported net loss for the year ended November 30 of $610,227, also cutting its loss for the previous year by more than $1,000,000. C. W. Nash, Chairman, found the report "extremely encouraging."

Wide World

C. W. Nash found the Nash Motors Company report "extremely encouraging"

"For the first eleven months of 1935," he explained, "the company registration increased 44 per cent., while registrations for the industry in general increased but 38 per cent. We have reason to enter 1936 with courage and optimism. Upward trend of our sales-curve gives every indication of continuing unabated."

Turning to Profits

"Nash needs comparatively little further increase in volume to turn operations profitable . . ." *The Wall Street Journal* commented. "Last year Nash was forced to absorb the expense incident to introduction of three new models. In 1936, it should have no such expenditures until late in the year."

The Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company, which has easily earned and paid dividends throughout the depression, provided one of the early railroad reports for 1935. Preliminary earnings for last year amounted to $4.03 a common share, against $3.65 in 1934.

"So far as we can see now, business looks better," W. J. Harahan, C. & O. President, said early this month, "Altho the year 1935 still did not come up to some previous years, yet it was more satisfactory in results than the several years immediately preceding."

The Wall Street Journal noted that higher processing taxes and tobacco costs exacted "considerable toll" from last year's earnings.

The second largest domestic producer of sulfur, Freeport Texas Company, reported earnings of $1.78 a common share in 1935, or three cents a share more than in 1934. About half the company's sales of brimstone (99½ per cent. pure sulfur) goes toward the manufacture of sulfuric acid, used in a wide variety of industries, including chemicals, oil, steel, and fertilizers.

Protecting the Shopper

Jane and Harry, like many another young couple, after working and saving for two years before marrying, are now ready to buy furniture.

One evening they find in the pages of their newspaper an ad that reads something like this:

"Leaving city; contents of luxurious apartment for sale at sacrifice."

That hints at some rare bargains, but the young couple should be wary. Do they know that certain unscrupulous furniture dealers rent just such apartments, and stock them with "bargains" to tempt innocent buyers?

The more than fifty Better Business Bureaus in the nation know it, and are constantly at work to prevent this and similar frauds. Last week merchants, newspaper men, and the public could study a review of the 1935 work done by one of the largest of the Bureaus, that in New York City.

Typical Case

In a typical case reported, a department store offered "rebuilt" Hoover vacuum cleaners at $16.88 each. On complaint, the Bureau bought two of these cleaners, and experts examined them.

They found an announcement which read: "There's only one difference between these and brand new Hoovers. On these you save $48.12." They also found the statement was untrue. The cleaners, except for new bags and cords, were little else than repainted and "camouflaged." The working parts were worn and dirty.

The Bureau talked to the store manager, and the false advertising ceased.

In praise of such action, H. Boardman Spalding, officer of A. G. Spalding & Bros., writes in the 1935 report:

"I know of no institution in the country which has done more toward improving the standards of American business than the several Better Business Bureaus. I think in their practical results they have accomplished much more than the official law-enforcement bodies of the United States and the several States."

The Bureaus, non-profit organizations, are located in principal cities from coast to coast. All lines of business, including banks, brokers, all kinds of retail establishments, wholesalers, and newspapers, are among the members.

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Business Notes

Cigarette manufacturers in the United States turned out their product in sufficient quantity last year to supply every one of the country's 127,000,000 persons with 1,000 cigarettes and several extra packages to boot. Figures released last week by the Bureau of Internal Revenue placed total production at 134,607,741,257, some nine billions above the previous high record for 1934.

In *Advertising and Selling*, Peter B. B. Andrews noted a "secure foundation" for the forecast that 1936 will be the biggest year in the history of the industry.

"In analysis of sales possibilities," he wrote, "the fact is never overlooked by the trade Titans that per capita consumption of cigarettes in this country is under that of several foreign countries.

"Copy appeal this year," he continued, "will again be aimed at the almighty female, on the ground that this field still is the most promising because of the comparative lateness of its development."

* * *

Chrysler Corporation, next to General Motors in variety of models and range of prices, reported that total factory shipments of automobiles and trucks during 1935 soared nearly 245,000 units above 1934 shipments, a 41 per cent. increase. Last year's shipments of Plymouth, Dodge, De Soto, and Chrysler passenger cars and Dodge trucks totaled 842,520 units.

"The major development in Chrysler's position since 1928," the *Wall Street Journal* commented, "has been the sharp expansion in its trade position and the consequent transformation of the corporation from the rank of one of the independent manufacturers in the autmobile field to one of the industry's three dominant producers."

* * *

Do employers encourage their workers to save for rainy days? The National Industrial Conference Board, this week, after a nation-wide survey, answers that many do.

The tabulation covered 2,452 business establishments in manufacturing, mining, transportation and communication, wholesale and retail trade, finance, and public utilities. These companies employ 4,500,000 workers, or about 15 per cent. of all persons gainfully occupied in their industries.

To aid in systematic saving, 387 companies deduct a regular amount from a worker's pay envelop, with his consent, and deposit it in a bank-account to his credit. To encourage home-owning, ninety-six companies operate building and loan associations, and eighty-eight firms maintain other home purchase plans. Another 172 companies assist workers to purchase stock in the companies for which they work. And 278 companies encourage credit unions, which are associations of employees for the purpose of stimulating thrift and providing funds for limited loans to members.

"Plans for stimulating thrift," the Board concluded, "are provided in a larger proportion of large companies than small ones."

WHY "YARDSTICKS" WON'T WORK

AN OUTSTANDING popular fallacy has been the application of so-called "yardsticks" to electric rates. The TVA is supposed to be a measure for rates over a wide area. Municipal electric plants are used as a measure for private plants. One town is a "yardstick" for its neighbor. The fact that most of these comparisons are made between economically dissimilar situations does not discourage the "yardstick" wielders in the least. The result has been widespread misinformation as to the fairness of electric rates.

Study of 19 Utility Units Indicates "Yardstick" Fallacy

A recent study of nineteen electric operating units shows clearly the great differences involved in bringing electric service to these areas. In one area, the customer requires for service an average of 3 feet of transmission line, while in another area 210 feet are required. Similarly, there is a variation in distribution lines necessary to serve the customer from 20 to 384 feet.

The Federal Power Commission concedes that differences in rate levels are justified by the diversities of consumer requirements, the character and density of population, geographical conditions, accessibility to fuel or water power and the lack of uniformity of taxes.

These factors emphasize the fallacy of comparing electric rates by employing "yardsticks," and also indicate why electric rates cannot all be the same the country over in urban and rural districts, but must be determined for the specific area served.

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STORM CLOUDS OVER ASIA

Our Growing Pacific Problem

By Robert S. Pickens

Preface by Col. Theodore Roosevelt

A sane and temperate analysis of the present set-up in the Pacific, a shrewd evaluation of the rôle played by Japan, China, Russia, the United States, and other powers involved.

"Integrates and illuminates the whole Pacific situation as it concerns this country. . . . The man-in-the-street can read it with understanding."—*New York Times.*

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DISCARD YOUR OLD AERIAL

It Is Most Likely Corroded and Has Poor or Loose Noisy Connections

Complete. Does away with Aerial entirely—Just place an F & H Capacity Aerial Eliminator (size 1½ in. x 4 in.) within your set. Simple instructions furnished with unit. Easily connected by anyone to aerial and ground of set. Your radio will then operate and tune in the same manner as if it were connected to an aerial. Operates on both short and long waves.

NO MORE BUZZES, CLICKS and shorts from summer rains and winter snow and sleet when using an F. & H. Capacity Aerial Eliminator. Equals an aerial 75 ft. long, strung 50 ft. high, yet occupies only 1½ inch by 4 inch space behind your radio—guaranteed to give you nationwide reception or your money back.

BETTER TONE AND DISTANCE GUARANTEED

Sensitivity, selectivity, tone and volume improved. No lightning danger or unsightly lead-in and aerial wires. Makes your set complete in itself. Forget aerial wires and troubles—move your set anywhere.

NOT NEW—VALUE ALREADY PROVED

On the market five years. 80,000 satisfied customers in U.S. and foreign countries. In use from the Arctic Region of Norway to the Tropics of Africa. Chosen by Government for use on Naval Hospital bedside radios. Each factory tested on actual long distance reception. Can not harm set.—(Derives its energy from the earth radio waves, *it therefore also in many cases helps to reduce fading and noises.*)

5 DAYS TRIAL Mail coupon at once. Pay postman $1.00 plus a few pennies postage on delivery. If not entirely satisfied, return within five days and your dollar will be refunded without question.

WHAT USERS SAY

San Antonio, Tex. It might interest you to know that with the Capacity Aerial Eliminator I get European stations easily and in the winter get Australia, Russia, Honolulu and many Jap Short Wave Stations. I get all Pacific Coast Stations on the broadcast band. Signed: J. K. Somervell.

Davenport, Ia. Received your Radio Aerial Eliminator and it sure works fine. Also works swell on Short Wave band. Wish I had found it long ago. Signed: F. B. Boader.

JUST MAIL THIS COUPON

F. & H. Radio Laboratories, Dept. 6, Fargo, No. Dak.
Send F. & H. Capacity Aerial. Will pay postman $1 plus few cents postage. If not pleased will return within 5 days for $1.00 refund. Check here ☐ if sending $1 with order—thus saving postage cost—same refund guarantee. Check here ☐ if interested in dealer's proposition.

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The Open Forum

Road Safety

Sir:—I congratulate you on "Terror That Strikes Every Day" (LITERARY DIGEST, January 11), regarding death and injury in automobile driving.

As a Deputy City Prosecutor of Los Angeles for about two years in charge of the prosecution of all traffic violations, I became very familiar with causes of serious accidents. They are:

Driving while slightly intoxicated.

Nervousness, due to inexperience in driving on crowded city streets.

Reckless speeding and daredevil disregard of traffic laws.

My suggestions for a practical remedy are:

Active enforcement of existing laws.

More adequate police forces.

Quick, sure justice in the courts without favoritism.

No excessive punishments, but inescapable penalties for every violation.

Drivers' licenses only to proved, competent operators. SAMUEL BARNES SMITH.

Hollywood, California.

Sir:—Concerning the letter on "Safe Autos," by Mr. Platten in the January 11 issue, I would suggest, in place of all this special design, padding, etc., to make autos safe, to simply replace one part, the "nut" behind the steering wheel. This "part" of the car is the cause of the great majority of accidents.

This could be brought about by simply requiring a much stricter test for operators' licenses. I would suggest such a test as that given locomotive engineers.

Rochester, New York. B. F. LADUE.

Personalities

Sir:—I take issue with W. Edwards of Pacoima, California, when he finds fault with THE DIGEST for describing personalities in connection with news reports.

I believe I voice the opinion of many when I say it adds spice to the otherwise common news. Knowing the peculiarities of a man helps us to appreciate and understand that man and his ideals.

ANDREW L. SJOQUIST.

Milbank, South Dakota.

Youth Hostels

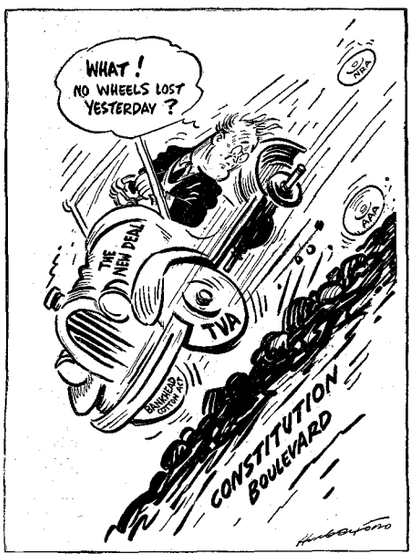
Sir:—"*Hostels for Friendship*" is a heading that would rejoice the hearts of International Youth Hostel heads.

This article (appearing in your magazine for December 28), presented the movement in a fine and understanding way. One statement, however, was misleading, for the movement did not "contain the seeds of Naziism."

This insidious suggestion is capable of doing much harm, as the movement's most serious handicap at present is suspicion and mistrust due to the fact that the movement's origin was in Germany and that Germany is Nazi.

It is true that in Germany to-day all individuals from the cradle to the grave as well as all institutions come under the Nazi régime. But neither churches nor schools nor yet youth hostels are responsible for the coming in of that régime. To fear youth hostels on that score is as unreasoning as to fear the school and church. ISABEL SMITH,

National Director, First American Youth Hostel, Northfield, Massachusetts.



Still Going Strong!

—*Hungerford in the Pittsburgh* Post-Gazette

Freedom of Press

Sir:—An article "Issue of Press Ethics" in THE DIGEST of January 18, states: "The question is whether newspaper reporters, like priests, physicians, and lawyers may claim legal privileges in refusing to divulge the source of confidential information."

I can readily see where a newspaper reporter, having secured information from some one on the promise of not divulging its source, would try to keep that promise. But also I see a great difference between confidences given a priest, a physician, and a newspaper reporter.

There has been a tremendous amount of good done by newspapers which have exposed corruption, crooked dealings, etc., by placing such facts before the public. But to give a reporter the legal privilege of refusing to name the source of confidential information would permit irresponsible or crooked reporters to publish anything they pleased with impunity.

H. B. BRIGGS.

Beuchel, Kentucky.

Woollcott

Sir:—In glancing through THE LITERARY DIGEST of January 11, 1936, I came upon this paragraph on page 28:

"When he went upon the air, Mr. Woollcott became a national institution. Within a few months his voice was familiar to every one who owned a radio, and he had only to mention that he had gone 'quietly mad' over a book to have the country go mad too."

Is not your assumption that every one who owns a radio is familiar with his voice, rather too great? Possessing and owning two radios, I must confess that I have never heard Mr. Woollcott's voice. FRED E. LOTT.

Johnson City, New York.

Tampa Flogging

Sir:—I am much interested in the letter of State Attorney J. Rex Farrior published in the January 18 issue of your magazine. I wonder if you know that the Grand Rapids dailies have failed to publish any news of the Tampa flogging, so far as I know.

In spite of the lateness of the date, I am writing to beg you to persuade him to write a feature article about this case. After the weeks of investigation he will be able to add much material that was unavailable for the earlier reports. And there is a large percentage of the reading public totally unacquainted with the affair.

I like THE DIGEST more than ever of late.

MABEL HACKETT.

Marne, Michigan.

Ribbon of Empire

Sir:—In your magazine of December 14, there is an interesting item entitled "Ribbon of Empire; Proposed Highway Would Follow Straight Line from Coast to Coast." Credit for the idea is given to Secretary Ickes and the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce.

Facts in the case are that the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce did not originate the plan, nor did Secretary Ickes. The plan was formulated by a Fayetteville man, Robert B. Scott. He first proposed it in a letter to the White House executive, then President-Elect, and later to the President. Mr. Roosevelt (Mr. Scott's correspondence shows) referred the matter to the National Emergency Council, which also wrote Mr. Scott concerning the idea. Several letters between Scott and the Council and others of the Administration followed. First news story of Mr. Scott's proposal appeared in the Fayetteville *Daily Democrat*, in August, 1935. LESSIE S. READ.

Editor, Fayetteville *Daily Democrat*.

Fayetteville, Arkansas.

Tax Refunds

Sir:—I am going to ask if you can answer for me a question that has disturbed me very much since the three A's was declared unconstitutional.

It is my understanding from the newspapers that the industrial organizations that have been paying this processing tax are filing claims for a refund. I am wondering why they should be given money that has been taken from the pockets of the consumers or users of their products.

In other words, I have paid more for purchases made because of this processing tax and millions of others have done likewise, and as the Government is the People, why should our money be returned to a few special individuals.

JEANETTE KEENAN.

Washington, D. C.

Baldwin Picture

Sir:—Please excuse my remissness in not sooner congratulating you on the excellent cover picture of Stanley Baldwin. I have hung it on the wall of my room, and I have just taken another look at it. To me, above all things, it means Law and Order.

"Forever England" is right. Law and order for the good citizen; death, and a felon's grave for the criminal. Lindbergh has discovered the fact; later this country will catch up.

W. H. WALKER.

De Funiak Springs, Florida.

Plants and Pants

Sir:—In "Slips that Pass," in the January 18 issue, this appears:

Breathing Breeches—Give a living gift. A splendid variety of pants to choose from.—Riverside Greenhouse.—*Charles City (Ia.) paper.*

It is very probable that the above item is perfectly proper and refers to the specimen of botany commonly known as "Dutchman's breeches" (*dicentra cucullaria*).

Shall we send the learned editor a seed catalog? G. M. PENN.

Shiocton, Wisconsin.

Beg Pardon

Sir:—In your January 4, issue, page 23, you quote from the Cincinnati *Times-Star*, that Annie Oakley (christened Annie Moses) died in the same small Ohioan town where she was born.

She was born in the country one mile west of Willowdell, then called Woodland, Darke County. She died in Greenville, Darke County, nineteen miles from her birthplace.

Versailles, Ohio. RAYMON J. MARKER.

Sir:—Your January 4 issue is before me. On page 40, the first word in column 1 is "Revenge," in which a wrong font "v" appears.

Were it not so rare to find such errors in THE LITERARY DIGEST, I should not mention it. How did it ever get by?

FRANK W. KELLER,
Printing Instructor
Watertown Vocational School.

Watertown, Wisconsin.

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Current Events

(Seven Days of History)

January 18.—Tornado at three points on populous slope of Sand Mountain, near Fort Payne, Alabama, kills four persons and injures several others; causes property loss of $50,000.

All future employees of Board of Education of Los Angeles will be fingerprinted and photographed and results checked with Federal Bureau of Identification; system adopted after survey revealed 268 non-teaching employees had criminal records.

Maj. Gen. John Biddle, retired, former Superintendent of United States Military Academy at West Point, dies in Station Hospital, Fort Sam Houston, at San Antonio, Texas; had served as military aide to Prince of Wales, now King Edward VIII, on his visit to America.

Ralph Budd, President of the Burlington Lines, announces regular sixteen-hour schedule over 1,039-mile Chicago-Denver route, starting next June; two new Zephyr stream-lined trains to make runs.

January 19.—Thirteen persons killed, forty injured as off-season tornadoes sweep parts of Florida and Georgia; family of six blown quarter-mile from wrecked home near Chipley, Florida.

New type of glass developed by Corning Glass Works, Corning, New York, from which frying-pans and pots for use over a kitchen fire can be made.

New York State Roosevelt Memorial at American Museum of Natural History in New York City dedicated with President Franklin D. Roosevelt as principal speaker; 1,500 admirers of late Theodore Roosevelt attend.

WPA opens in desert near Tucson, Arizona, a tubercular preventorium for children who are potential victims; outdoor exercise, proper diet, rest, combined with school studies.

January 20.—Senate passes Soldiers' Bonus Bill by vote of 74-16; immediate and eventual outlay under "baby bond" plan estimated at $2,491,000,000.

Supreme Court orders Government to refund immediately the $200,000,000 of impounded AAA taxes; rejects petition for rehearing of Louisiana rice-millers' case which resulted in invalidation of the AAA.

Navy Department places order for 114 new torpedo-bomber planes to be used on two new aircraft-carriers scheduled for completion next year; $3,636,000 contract awarded to Douglas Aircraft Company, Inc., of Santa Monica, California; part of plan to double air-force by 1942.

Eight coal-miners entombed mile below surface at Lafayette, Colorado, as mysterious blast dislodges tons of débris, blocking exit.

January 21.—Dr. Leroy L. Hartman, Professor of Dentistry at Columbia University School of Dental and Oral Surgery, New York City, presents his formula for preventing pain in dental treatment as gift to humanity.

Municipal Council of Mifflinburg, Pennsylvania, announces that no city taxes will be necessary there in 1936; municipally owned water and electric plants have income sufficient to pay all the town's expenses; citizens last paid taxes in 1931.

Nearly a hundred convicts strike at Federal Prison on Alcatraz Island in San Francisco Bay; demand shorter hours.

January 22.—Two-hundred and twenty-five buildings affected by strike called by Building Service Employees' International Union in New York City; thousands forced to walk up many flights as elevators stop.

Bitterest cold wave in years grips entire mid-continent, causing nineteen deaths in thirteen States, accidents and widespread suffering to men and animals.

Sheriff's deputies on horseback rescue 118 school children from buses buried in sixteen-foot snowdrifts near St. Clairsville, Ohio.

January 23.—Wagner Labor Relations Act held constitutional by U. S. District Judge J. D. Martin in test case at Memphis, Tennessee; he holds Act "consistent with Congress's policy."

The Rev. Lewis B. Whittemore, Rector of Grace Church, Grand Rapids, elected Coadjutor Bishop of Western Michigan Diocese of the Episcopal Church by convention of lay and clerical delegates at Grand Rapids.

Organization of Consumer Distribution Corporation, with $1,000,000 capital, to serve as central buying and service unit for a large chain of cooperative department stores and other types of retail business, announced by Edward A. Filene, Boston merchant and President of the corporation; aim is to aid all business throughout country.

Dr. Clarence Cook Little, biologist, Managing Director of American Society for Control of Cancer, accepts Presidency of American Birth Control League; fifty-six doctors back objective of League.

Haywood Patterson, first of the nine Negro defendants in the Scottsboro case to be retried under new indictments, convicted and sentenced to seventy-five years' imprisonment at Decatur, Alabama.

January 24.—President Roosevelt vetoes Soldiers' Bonus Bill; House of Representatives overrides veto, 324-61, within hour.

Southern Pacific and Union Pacific Railroads, as joint owners, will purchase 3,000 refrigerator-cars at cost of $10,000,000, according to A. D. McDonald, President of Southern Pacific.

Seven firemen injured as fire threatens entire city block at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

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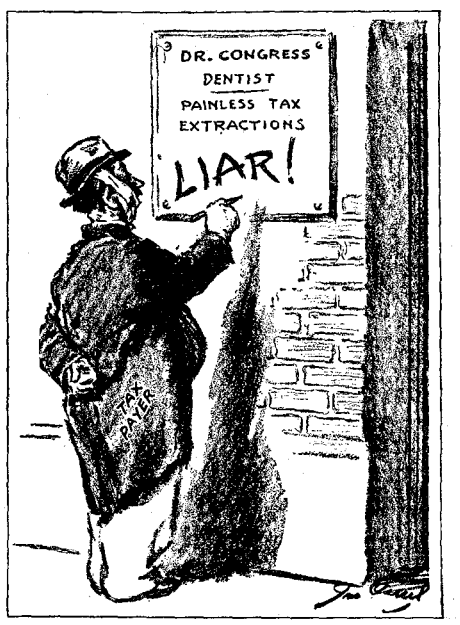
If the "Brain Trust" Had Brains

—Brown in the New York Herald Tribune

Wanted—Another "Desensitizer"

—Kirby in the New York World-Telegram



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The Skeptic!

—Cassel in the Brooklyn Daily Eagle

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The Spice of Life

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Light Colors Preferred. —FIRST MECHANIC—"Which do you prefer, leather or fabric upholstery?"

SECOND MECHANIC—"I like fabrics; leather is too hard to wipe your hand on."—*Chelsea Record.*

Take No Chances.—Our old friend Rastus was in trouble again, and the Sheriff asked him if he were guilty or not guilty.

"Guilty, suh, I think," replied Rastus, "but I'd better be tried to make sure of it."—*Montreal Star.*

"Gimme a room and two baths."

—The Passing Show (*London*)

Surprise.—He was at the fountain-pen counter making a purchase. "You see," he said, "I'm buying this for my wife."

"A surprise, eh?"

"I'll say so. You see she's expecting a Packard."—*Central of Georgia Magazine.*

Breaking It Gently.—AIR PILOT—"Have you heard the remark, 'See Naples and die?' "

PASSENGER—"Yes."

PILOT—"Well, we are over Naples and the engine is not functioning."—*Lustige Koelner Zeitung (Cologne).*

Conscientously Cautious.—JUDGE—"You say the officer arrested you while you were quietly minding your own business?"

PRISONER—"Yes, your honor."

JUDGE—"You were quietly attending to your own business, making no noise or disturbance of any kind?"

PRISONER—"None whatever, sir."

JUDGE—"What is your business?"

PRISONER—"I'm a burglar."—*Pathfinder.*

Hint.—A young broker of Westchester returned home the other afternoon after a tough session on the Exchange floor and found his two daughters, both of about kindergarten age, acting up pretty boisterously. He gave them both a moderately severe scolding and sent them off to bed. The next morning he found a note pinned to his bedroom door:

"Be good to your children and they will be good to you. GOD."—*The New Yorker.*

Candid Answers.—Why bother to write jokes when one can get dialog like the following, overheard at the Bureau of Naturalization?—

"Where is Washington?"

"He's dead."

"I mean the Capital of the United States."

"Oh, they loaned it all to Europe."

"Do you promise to support the Constitution?"

"Me? How can I? I've a wife and six children to support."

—*Western Truck Owner.*

Velly Red Face.—A guest at a banquet took pains to make himself agreeable to a Chinaman sitting next to him.

Somewhat at a loss for small talk he ventured, after the first course, to inquire, "Likee soupee?"

There was no reply except a genial beam. After the next course he followed up his first opening with "Likee fishee?" This evoked a still more genial beam.

Later in the evening the visitor from the Far East responded to a toast in perfect English.

On resuming his seat he asked his discomfited neighbor, "Likee speechee?"—*Ottawa Citizen.*

Happy Combination.—The boys of the Fairmont (W. Va.) American Legion Post were discussing the impending marriage of a buddy.

"That's an accomplished girl Ben is going to marry," observed one of the men. "She can swim, ride, dance, drive a car, and pilot a plane; a real all-around girl."

"They should get along fine," replied another. "You know Ben is a good cook."—*American Legion Monthly.*

Definition.—The identity of the young lady is withheld, but the memory of her answer lingers on with the instructor conducting a science course at a local high school. One of the requirements in the written quiz was "Define a bolt and nut and explain the difference, if any." The girl wrote:

"A bolt is a thing like a stick of hard metal such as iron with a square bunch on one end and a lot of scratching wound around the other end. A nut is similar to the bolt only just the opposite being a hole in a little chunk of iron sawed off short, with wrinkles around the inside of the hole."

The startled professor marked that one with a large "A."—*Troy (N. Y.) Times Record.*

Slips That Pass in the Type

Low Extortion Rates.—The doctor's son, an eye, ear, nose and threat specialist, was shot.—*Meadville (Pa.) paper.*

Wild Party.—Forty-tight members attended the luncheon which was prepared by Mrs.—— —*Danbury (Conn.) paper.*

In Search of Horse Sense?

JUDGE ———, OTHER COUNTY OFFICIALS TAKE OATS

—*Easton (Pa.) paper.*

Bird Butter Better?—Mr. ———, now 78 years old, cultivated his 118 acre farm, milking crows and raising turkeys.—*Sherman (Tex.) paper.*

Speaking His Mind.—Boston—(AP)—Former Gov. J. B. ——— . . . let go a double-barreled attack on the Roosevelt daministration here last night.—*Rochester (N. Y.) paper.*

Illuminated Stroller.—According to his interpretation, the driver of an automobile killing a pedestrian, which has no tail light makes a prima facie case of manslaughter in second degree against the driver.—*Akron (O.) paper.*

Sleight-of-Hand Artist.—Hagan ran his finger through his hair and took out a cigar. —*Indianapolis (Ind.) paper.*

And Passenger Bends Fender?

CAR LEAVES ROAD, SUFFERS BROKEN NOSE

—*Healdsburg (Calif.) paper.*

And Only Just Started.—Mrs. ———, 8, has 16 children, 155 grandchildren, 222 great grandchildren and 22 great great grandchildren.—*Helena (Mont.) paper.*

Thorough Job.—

REJECTED SUITOR KILLS SELF THEN SHOOTS HIMSELF

—*Salem (Mass.) paper.*

58 Ships and a Dinghy?—Vessels under construction in American shipyards on November 1 for classification with the American Bureau of Shipping totaled 58⅛.—*New York paper.*

Merry Morbidity.—At this time of year there is a great deal of satisfaction in knowing that your loved ones are entombed in a reinforced Concrete Burial Vault.—*Marietta (Ohio) paper.*

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